CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 103,000.

SAMPLE COPIES SENT FREE TO ANY ADDRESS.

TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

THE NEW BLADE Sewing Machine

See Fifth Page.

VOLUME LX. TOLEDO, OHIO: THURSDAY, MAY 19, 1892. NUMBER 22.

Poetry.

OLD JOHN HENRY.

Old John's jes' made o' the commonest stuff—
Old John Henry.
He's tough, I reckon—but none too tough—
"Too much, though's, better than not enough!"
Says old John Henry.
He does his best; and when his best is bad,
He don't fret none, nor he don't get sad—
He simply 'lows its the best he had,
Old John Henry!

His doctern's jes o' the plainest brand—
Old John Henry—
"A smilin' face and a hearty hand
's a religion 'at all folks understand,"
Says old John Henry.
He's stove up some with the rheumatiz,
And they hain't no salve on them shoes o' his,
And his hair hain't cut—but his eye-teeth is!
Old John Henry!

He feeds hisself when the stock's all fed—
Old John Henry—
And "sleeps like a babe" when he goes to bed—
"And dreams o' heaven and home-made bread!"
Says old John Henry.
He hain't refined as he'd ort to be,
To fit the statutes of poetry,
Nor his clothes don't fit him—but he fits me—
Old John Henry!
—[James Whitcomb Riley.

SEASONABLE RHYMES.

Now do the dwellers out of town
Work o'er their garden patches,
Whereat the neighbor's hen comes in
And vigorously scratches.

The spade resumes its vernal feats
And never lets a day go,
But it imparts to certain spines
A versatile lumbago.

Unto the currant bush now man
Is guardian ad litem,
And squirteth helebore thereon,
Etc., ad infinitum.

And scarcely does the mud recede
At his vituperations,
Than he is heaping on the dust
His acrid excrations.

Now Lent its annual flight has ta'en
And fashion's votaries again
Do welcome the renewing reign
Of Mephistopheles.

Gay gowns and gayer plumes come out,
Feasting doth feigned fasting rout,
And divers revelries do sprout
With premature spring peas.

And tho' the "light, fantastic toe"
Is in the racket, yet we know
The light, fantastic head doth grow
These lurid lunacies.
—[Boston Courier.

WHEN KATE HAS DONE MY ROOM.

Oh, Kate, the maid who regulates
The domestic wherein I dwell,
Goes forth to church on Sabbath day,
And otherwise comports her well.
Within her heart, as I opine,
A thousand varied virtues bloom;
But in my heart what weight of woe,
When Kate has done my room.

The picture of my latest girl
Lies in the basket kept for waste;
One shoe is hid beneath the bed,
Its mate behind the trunk is placed,
Old refuse papers are all saved,
Those yet unread have met their doom;
And everything is upside down
When Kate has done my room.

My shoe-brush's on the mantelpiece,
My tooth-brush nestles on the floor,
The whisk-broom and the button-hook
Are out of sight for ev'ry hour;
And nothing's where it used to be,
Save in my heart eternal gloom;
And life becomes a thing of pain,
When Kate has done my room.
—[Boston Courier.

THE DIFFERENCE.

THE GROWLER.

I do not like to be a man,
I'd hate to be a woman;
I do not like to vie Nature's plan,
I'm sorry I am human.
I'd hate like time to be a beast,
Despise the fish's lot;
In fact, I'd care not in the least
If I were not.

THE HAPPY MAN.

I'm really glad I'm what I am,
Though I should never growl,
It I'd been born a silent clam,
A noisy beast or fowl;
Life suits me to a very T,
It seems one joyous psalm—
I simply overflow with glee,
Because—I am.
—[Life.

Our Story Teller.

Written expressly for THE BLADE.

IN JEST?

BY PAULINE BRADFORD MACKIE.

The young man looking down saw an expression on her face like a question.

"What is it?" he asked.

"Tell me of what you were thinking," she said.

"Nothing," he answered, smiling, "except the old nursery rhyme—

Twinkle, twinkle, little star,
How I wonder what you are."

She did not answer but stood looking up at the sky. Seen thus in her white dress with her fair hair showing silvery in the moonlight, there was an intensity and delicacy about her like white fire. The man beside her drew in his breath sharply. Suddenly Miss Allison turned and drew the curtain across the window.

"I—I hate the stars," she said, "they are so high and cold they frighten me."

His look of amazement irritated her. She laughed a little laugh that was clear without being pleasant.

"It is the most mysterious thing to me," she said, "but I always feel as though I were defending myself against you, even when you only look at me and do not speak at all. It is a curious position. I do not understand it! I do not like it!"

Into her eyes there came a certain anger.

"What right have you to criticise me; to think me light and frivolous?"

"Why—but—my dear Miss Allison I don't—I," in his astonishment he was unable to proceed further.

"You," she continued, unheeding his attempt to defend himself, "you have lived an earnest life because you liked it, but I did not chance to like it, so I have been gay. You are like the Pharisee," she said, with a laugh that had a little catch in it. "You cannot understand that I have some virtues, too. Other people like me."

"Please class me among the other people," said Jim, entering the room and laying a bottle on the table. "How's the kid?"

Helen turned to him with a quick smile, while Dr. Reynolds gave the child some medicine.

"Better let him go to sleep," he said; "there is no need to stay up here."

"I'll call the nurse to stay with him," said Miss Allison. "Go down stairs; I will be with you in a few moments."

"She thinks the world and all of that boy," said Jim Hardy, as he tried to balance a paper knife on the tip of his finger while waiting for her.

"Are you," said Dr. Reynolds, and had Jim Hardy been a man of finer perception, he would have noticed the strain and anxiety in the other's voice, and the hesitation with which he spoke the sentence.

"Are you any relation to Miss Allison?"

"I'm her second cousin," answered the young man, smiling a little to himself, as he thought of the yet nearer and dearer relation he bore to her.

They saw her through the portieres descending the stairway as he spoke. She entered with a soft rustle of trailing draperies. She had changed her dress for a soft violet gown and fastened a large cluster of violets loosely at her waist. She looked very slender and tall and fair.

Later Miss Bruce came in. She was staying with Helen, now that the latter's brother and his wife were away.

"You didn't miss much by not going," she said, "awfully stupid."

"Any young men?" asked Jim, demurely.

She looked at him expressively.

"Such sticks!" she said, concisely.

Helen laughed.

"That's right," said Jim; "make that girl laugh, Alice. She's been quiet as a mouse all evening."

Miss Bruce drew off her gloves and sat down at the piano. In the mirror above she saw reflected Helen's face and noticed the faint shadow in her eyes. A mischievous light came into her own as she struck the notes:

How happy I could be with either,
Were t'other dear charmer away,
But while you thus tease me together,
To neither a word will I say.

Helen's fan fell sharply to the floor as she rose and walked over to the piano.

"Let me find you a prettier song than that," she said.

"You will come and see Bud to-morrow, Dr. Reynolds." said Miss Allison, as the two young men were making their adieux some time later.

"No, I will send my assistant. I have several patients that I cannot leave," he answered.

She looked at him in amazement. "But I wish you to come," she said imperiously. "Let the other patients go."

"It is impossible," he rejoined, controlling a smile. "Good evening."

"Did you ever hear of such impertinence!" exclaimed Miss Allison, as she and her friend went upstairs. "When it was my wish that he should come! What are you giggling at, Alice? You are so irritating at times."

"A penny for your thoughts," she said later, as Miss Bruce sat brushing her hair before the fire.

"Put up your penny," retorted Miss Bruce. "I was thinking that Dr. Reynolds is very much in love with you."

"Nonsense," replied Miss Allison, unfastening the buckle of her slipper.

"Of course he knows you're engaged to Jim, doesn't he?"

But Miss Allison was still busy over the buckle and did not answer.

"Helen," asked Miss Bruce in sudden surprise, "doesn't he know?"

"No," answered Miss Allison, even her white neck growing pink in a vivid blush.

Miss Bruce rose and waved the hair-brush dramatically in the air, her dark eyes glowing.

"Helen," said she, slowly, with a concentration of anger on each word, "you are a dishonorable girl."

Miss Allison rose to the occasion with a suspicious glitter in her eyes, and a sesnicious break in her voice.

"You have missed your vocation," she said, "you should have been an actress. Your pose," mockingly, "is quite tragic and your voice intense."

But she received no answer, and they both retired in silence.

"Alice," said Miss Allison about an hour later, "are you asleep?" "Alice," pleadingly, as there was no answer, "you are not going to sleep without kissing me good 'night, are you?"

But Miss Bruce, with her eyes and mouth tightly closed, said resolutely to herself that she would do nothing to encourage Helen in such deceit. Only when quite sure her friend was asleep she raised herself on her elbow and kissed softly the smooth cheek and gently parted lips near her.

Miss Allison went out a great deal, and was very gay during the rest of the winter.

"I feel that I am turning into a social butterfly," she wrote to Jim Hardy, who was obliged to spend the greater part of the winter in business down South.

"Helen," said Miss Bruce one evening as they met in the dressing-room at a dance, "I must speak to you when we can be alone. I have something to tell you about——"

"Yes, dear, I know," interrupted her friend, "but is my hair becoming this way?"

Later, as Miss Allison stood in the center of a group of young people, someone asked if it weren't a pity about that Dr. Reynolds.

"It all came out in the papers to-night," said Mr. Smith.

"Yes," chimed in Miss Van Wert, "he's been arrested for forgery. I never did like him, anyway!"

"Neither did I," put in a positive young woman, "I always thought he was a hypocrite. He was always so quiet and professed to be so good. Still waters run deep," nodding her head wisely.

"There is certainly some mistake," said Miss Allison with a ring in her voice which caused the rest to look up with sudden interest. Her eyes were bright with some strange feeling and a spot of color was burning on each pale cheek.

"It is not so!" she said. "I do not know a better nor more honorable man than Dr. Reynolds. He is worth more in his little finger than any of us are in our whole body," her voice vibrating with scorn. "Unless he were to come and tell me personally that this is so, I would not believe it."

She raised her head proudly as she met the astonished eyes around her.

"May I thank you, Miss Allison?" said the subject of the conversation, and Dr. Reynolds stood calm and self-possessed before them.

"There has been," he continued in his cool, courteous voice, "for me a very embarrassing mistake. There is another physician of my name in the city, and our initials were unfortunately confused in the papers, and I," with a little laugh, "am being credited with his misdeeds."

Miss Bruce suddenly raised her hand to her hair, and in doing so disarranged the floral adornment of the mantel near where she was standing.

"Oh," she cried, "see what I have done. Helen, fix it for me, that's a dear. Dr. Reynolds, will you go and ask that girl over there—she is quite alone—for this waltz?"

A few moments later the rest of the group were lost in the maze of the waltz, and she and Miss Allison stood quite alone.

Helen looked up and spoke almost breathlessly. "The music seems so loud, it bewilders me. How they dance! The sound and motion make me blind and dizzy. Alice!"

The tone in which she uttered her name was so low and tense that Miss Bruce was startled. She made a movement and shielded her from the observation of those near them.

"Look at me," she said. "Try to fix your eyes on me steadily. This feeling will pass away directly." She spoke in a low tone and was smiling as though the subject of the conversation was the least important in the world. "Helen," she said, "listen to me and try to look as if we were speaking of ordinary topics. Get that strained look out of your eyes. I have seen from the first how it would be about this man. But remember that you are engaged to Jim and that this man is nothing to you. Do you hear me, Helen? This man is nothing to you. Two or three people are looking over here. There, that's it; smile and try to look indifferent. I must go now. There comes my partner."

When she had gone Miss Allison walked leisurely across the room to another smaller one which opened in to it. On the way over she stopped and chatted with two or three people—graceful, brilliant, entirely at her ease. But when she reached the room which was cut off by heavy portieres, all the life and color died out of her face. She sat down listlessly in a chair.

The room was dimly lighted by a shaded lamp. Her eyes wandered over the room. She saw the ornaments, the pictures on the wall, the design of the rug, every minute object with a clearness which seemed to magnify its importance. There was a vase of heliotrope on the table. In after years its odor always recalled the curious dull pain of that moment.

What was this suffocating pain that arose in her? She pressed her hands tightly against her breast as though to hold the pain down. Her slight form shook with the sobs sobbing.

"Why do you struggle with me?" she whispered as though to some one in the room. "Why do you look at me so? You—hurt me! I love you! Oh, let me go—let me go! Don't you know—I can't bear it!"

She clenched her slender hands together. "How loud the music seems! How gay it is! How the people laugh and dance! I laugh! I dance! Oh, God!"

Fifteen or twenty minutes later Dr. Reynolds, who had been assiduously

"WHY DO YOU SPEAK SO TO ME? WHY DO YOU LOOK SO AT ME?"

seeking her, found her in the same place. He went towards her. In his eagerness he did not notice that she started slightly as he entered, and that her face was very pale.

She rose hurriedly as if to go, but he detained her.

"I have come," he said, "to thank you for your defense of me to-night, and," he paused a moment, "Oh, my darling," he cried impetuously, "do you not know what I would say?"

He would have taken her in his arms and kissed her. But that she drew back.

"I am engaged to Mr. Hardy," she said.

There was a silence in which the scent of the heliotrope seemed to rise and fill the room with overpowering fragrance.

"Did you know," he asked at last, "that I was ignorant of your engagement?"

"Yes," she whispered, miserably, not daring to lift her eyes to his.

Hot, bitter words rose to his lips, but he forced them down.

Reproach or invective seemed low, and then—looking at her, he drew in his breath sharply. How tall and fair she was! Like a long-stemmed lily, he had often said to himself.

And now!

He spoke aloud, not angrily, almost appealingly:

"It isn't that you do not love me," he said to her, "but that you should stoop to this. You! I had placed you so high—so above such a thing as this. I—"

"Don't?" she interrupted. "Why do you speak so to me? Why do you look so at me? Go away! I—I hate you! Why can't you let me go on in my own flippant way and be happy?"

She paused. Outside the portieres Miss Bruce and some young man were laughing together as they passed by. She regained self-composure almost instantly. "There," she said, looking up at him with the old daring, inscrutable smile in her eyes, though her hand was trembling like a leaf. "There, I have lost my temper. Not that I object to doing so on any moral grounds, but I dislike to lose control over myself." It hurts my vanity, and now," opening her fan and fanning herself gently, "now that I have reached my vanity I am safe again. Will you excuse me? I am engaged for this next dance."

THE END.

It Didn't Work.

Jones asked his wife why she was like a trumpet vine. She knew well enough that the answer was because she liked to run, but she said it was because she was willing to cling for support to a miserable old stick.

Idiosyncrasies.

Miss Biddella Biddle—It's strange that there is nothing broad about the Bostonians except their accent.

Miss Disenfld Backbay—And nothing sharp about the Philadelphians except theirs.—[Puck.

In Chicago.

Stranger—Who's little girl are you?
Florence—I'm papa's little girl.
Stranger—And why aren't you mamma's little girl?
Florence—'Cause the decree gave me to papa.—[Life.

Robbed of Its Charm.

Cobwigger—I notice he hasn't gone fishing since his marriage.
Brown—That's because his wife is a member of the W. C. T. U., and made him sign the pledge.—[N. Y. Sun.

Change of Climate.

Mrs. Billus—John, the doctor says I need a change of climate.
Mr. Billus (absorbed in his newspaper)—That's all right, Maria. It's going to be 20 degrees colder to-morrow.—[Chicago Tribune.

Complimentary.

Clara—That's an awfully becoming veil you have on.
Maud—What makes you think so?
Clara—Because it's so thick.—[Cloak Review.

Himself to Blame.

Tenant—The roof leaks.
Janitor—Well, you shouldn't have taken the top flat.—[N. Y. Sun.

Equivalent.

Florence—Is her husband a college graduate?
Alice—No, not exactly, but he lived in Boston four years.—[Puck.

Miscellany.

AN UNREHEARSED CLIMAX

The song was over.

Like a graceful flower the famous prima donna bowed before the tempest of applause.

In one of the stage boxes sat her manager rubbing his hands and smiling contentedly. He was doubly pleased, for aside from the sordid satisfaction of seeing every seat sold, he really loved good singing.

Back upon the stage there lurked a woman in the shadow of the wings.

Her dark eyes were pressed against a slit in the painted canvas and followed every movement of the great cantatrice.

A chance passer by would hardly have paid any attention to her, for, as the singer's "understudy," it was but right that she should be thoroughly familiar with the latter's conception of a role which she herself might have to play in the other's stead. A fair creature to look upon was this "understudy," with her rippling waves of hair and lustrous Southern beauty. But to-night her cheeks were haggard, her lips compressed and pale, and black lines surrounded her wrathful eyes. She hated as only a woman can hate, and it was hatred that irresistibly drew her eyes to its object. The applause continued, growing rather than lessening in volume. Above its deafening din rose shrill cries of "encore"—imperative demands for a repetition of the song. The prima donna hesitated, glanced toward the box where sat her manager, and finally tripped to the center of the stage.

Instantly the great audience understood the movement and was silent.

But the face of the woman in the wings grew a shade paler, and her eyes gleamed like those of a serpent. How she loathed that siren, whose voice was holding hundreds spellbound!

Not for the priceless jewels about her throat and wrists, nor yet for her cruel taunts and insulting patronage. These things had long since filled her heart with bitterness.

But the prima donna had given her another, an unpardonable cause for hatred.

She had stolen the heart of the "understudy's" lover, who was dearer than home or kindred, for whom home and kindred had alike been forsaken.

But the robbery should not go unpunished. There was a story in those eyes of the "understudy," and it told of a deadly revenge.

In the last scene of that opera an armed mob rushes realistically upon the stage, and the leader of the throng discharges his pistol at the heart of the heroine. Of course the pistol is not loaded, and the death of the prima donna is merely a magnificent piece of acting.

But the "understudy" had seen to it that this stage death should be death indeed.

He who played the part of mob leader was her false lover. She had stolen from his dressing-room the jeweled pistol—the gift of a rich patron—which he used in the opera. This she had carefully loaded with powder and ball, and replaced in its case, well knowing that the careless owner would never pause to examine its contents. And in her relentless spirit she smiled, believing that the bullet in that pistol would soon deal death to her hated rival.

Meanwhile the prima donna had a second time been encored. Her manager made her a sign. It meant, "Sing them something not in the role, something out of the beaten track." The song began.

Its first low notes startled the woman in the wings. She clutched a projecting plank, and gasped for breath. Why had her enemy chosen that song out of all the songs she knew? It was the very song that the listening woman's mother had sung to her so often in the far away South of her childhood. The very song her baby tongue had first learned to lisp in the happy long ago. And all was still but for the beating of her faithful heart.—[Boston Herald.

***

The sandy gentleman with a goatee disposed himself quietly at full length in the barber's chair and suffered himself to be swathed in the usual complication of cloths without comment. The tonsorial artist had just applied the first deluge of soap, when the sandy gentleman began to show signs of uneasiness.

"Aren't you comfortable, sir?" solicitously inquired the barber.

The party with the goatee emitted a groan.

"Dear me, sir, are you ill?"

It looked like it. His face was working convulsively and the darkening hue of his skin suggested apoplexy.

"Great Scott!" exclaimed the knight of the razor, greatly excited, "somebody run for a doctor. He's going to die."

The sandy individual was writhing as if in pain. His hands were clutching wildly beneath the confining clothes, seemingly struggling to be released.

"Sir, sir," the barber was distracted now, "can't you speak?"

"M—m—m—," was the reply in a sort of an energetic gurgle.

"That's right; that's right. Tell us your address and we'll have you taken home just as soon as you are able."

"Pah—oop!"

"I can't quite catch—"

He of the goatee had suddenly jerked himself into an upright position, with a violent expulsion of air from the lungs had blown a large fleck of the snowy foam against the mirror and was breathing hard.

"Are you better now?" asked the barber very anxiously.

"You ——, ——, shut up!"

"But, sir——"

"No more. Don't you see you covered both my mouth and nose with your infernal lather, you idiot? I don't object to either one or the other being obstructed, but when both are out of service it makes it difficult to breathe. Not a word, sir."

The sandy gentleman inhaled deeply of the air and sank back again among the cushions.

"Proceed," he curtly directed.

Not another syllable was spoken until the ambulance arrived, when the attending surgeon was informed as briefly as possible that it was all a mistake.—[Detroit Tribune.

***

As the barber sharpened his razor with reflective deliberation he could not help noticing a forbidding acerbity in the countanance of the customer in the chair and was impressed with the necessity of using great tact and diplomacy.

"Rather a bad day," remarked the barber, scrutinizing the edge of his blade.

The customer wriggled perceptibly yet made no sound. The barber prepared the lather thoughtfully.

"Old ground-hog must have been mistaken this trip," he observed with a placating smile.

The forbidding-looking party sighed deeply but never opened his face.

"Don't notice the aurora——"

The customer's face was deeply covered with soap but that did not deter him from suddenly sitting bolt upright.

"Hold on," the supposed victim exclaimed, with warmth; "stop right where you are."

The tonsorial artist began an apology.

"Pardon me," he faltered numbly, "for getting the soap in your eye."

The customer was clearly very mad.

"Soap be cussed," he shouted. "I don't care for your soap. I want to go on record now and have done with it."

The knight of the razor stared at the man as he would at a maniac, in terrified astonishment.

"I want to tell you now," hotly declared the irate individual, "that I think the weather good enough for the blamed idiots who do nothing but ask questions. I don't take any stock in ground-hogs. I never knew there was an aurora borealis till I read of it afterward. I am undecided whether the phenomenon is caused by sun spots. I have no opinion as to Blaine's letter of withdrawal. I don't care a fig whether the Democrats nominate Dave Hill or the man in the moon. I have never seen Mrs. Leslie Carter.

The barber was leaning against the wall and breathing faintly.

"Do you think of anything else you want to know? ferociously demanded the customer.

There was absolutely nothing else to be desired. The barber deemed it safe to say as much, at any rate.

"Well, then, shave me quick and don't speak another word."

It was done.—[Exchange.

CHILDREN'S WISDOM.

The little girl sounded her father on the financial situation.

"Papa," she said, "I want $5."

"Great Scott, child!" the father exclaimed, "what do you want with that much money?"

"I want to buy me a doll."

"But a doll doesn't cost $5."

"Oh, no; the doll only costs 5 cents, but it takes the rest to buy her clothes.

The father rubbed his chin thoughtfully for a minute.

"My dear," he said, soberly, "you have the ratio about right, but I haven't the $5. Here's a dime."—[Detroit Free Press.

Five-year-old Dorothy goes to Sunday-school and always learns the golden text. Sometimes her mother is astonished at her application of these bits of scripture. She was allowed to go to one of the neighbor's to play one afternoon and looked very sweet in her fresh, dainty gown. It was only a little while, however, before she ran home, besmeared with mud from tip to toe.

"Oh, Dorothy!" mamma exclaimed, in a discouraged tone. "What shall I do with you?"

"I'm sorry. I didn't mean to, mamma."

"But just look at your clothes, child! What *am* I going to do with you?"

"Well," responded Dorothy, remembering her text for the previous Sabbath, "Man looketh on the outward appearance but the Lord looketh on the heart."

And what could mamma do?—[Youth's Companion.

While the Italians were digging the gas-pipe trenches in a suburban town, a little boy told his mother that he had made the acquaintance of one of the laborers, with whom he had been talking.

"The Italian can speak Eagligh, can he?" inquired the mother.

"No," replied the small boy.

"And you cannot speak Italian, can you?" asked the mother, playfully.

The small boy replied in the negative.

"Then," continued the mother, "how did you talk to the Italian?"

"Just the way I always talk."

"And how did the Italian talk to you?" asked the mother.

"No, no, not for the world," he replied. "I cannot spare any."

"Man in next chair has hair like yours, only a little more of it," suggested the barber.

"By Jove, he has," said the troubled man, and he darted out of his seat and almost jumped on the occupant of the next chair.

"Going to have a hair cut?" asked the strange man.

"No," was the rather curt reply.

"Well, will you have a hair cut at my expense?" said the man without hesitation. "I must send my best girl a lock of hair and I can't spare mine. Come, how much is it worth?" and the eyes of the colored boy who brushes coats bulged out beyond his forehead.

"Sell it for a small bottle" replied the man with a good growth on his head and the stranger answered: "I'll go you."

The barber began his work and a lock of the man's hair was handed over to the stranger, who put it in a little silver locket that bore a monogram. Then, when the work was finished the two walked out together.

The stranger was smiling contentedly, the club man grinned, the barbers laughed and the customers gazed on in astonishment.

"Wasn't Charley a dear, good fellow to keep his promise and send me a lock of his hair?" said the pretty girl that night, as she took the daintiest sort of a locket from a box. And all was still but for the beating of her faithful heart.—[Boston Herald.

***

The sandy gentleman with a goatee disposed himself quietly at full length in the barber's chair and suffered himself to be swathed in the usual complication of cloths without comment. The tonsorial artist had just applied the first deluge of soap, when the sandy gentleman began to show signs of uneasiness.

"Aren't you comfortable, sir?" solicitously inquired the barber.

The party with the goatee emitted a groan.

"Dear me, sir, are you ill?"

It looked like it. His face was working convulsively and the darkening hue of his skin suggested apoplexy.

"Great Scott!" exclaimed the knight of the razor, greatly excited, "somebody run for a doctor. He's going to die."

The sandy individual was writhing as if in pain. His hands were clutching wildly beneath the confining clothes, seemingly struggling to be released.

"Sir, sir," the barber was distracted now, "can't you speak?"

"M—m—m—," was the reply in a sort of an energetic gurgle.

"That's right; that's right. Tell us your address and we'll have you taken home just as soon as you are able."

"Pah—oop!"

"I can't quite catch—"

He of the goatee had suddenly jerked himself into an upright position, with a violent expulsion of air from the lungs had blown a large fleck of the snowy foam against the mirror and was breathing hard.

"Are you better now?" asked the barber very anxiously.

"You ——, ——, shut up!"

"But, sir——"

"No more. Don't you see you covered both my mouth and nose with your infernal lather, you idiot? I don't object to either one or the other being obstructed, but when both are out of service it makes it difficult to breathe. Not a word, sir."

The sandy gentleman inhaled deeply of the air and sank back again among the cushions.

"Proceed," he curtly directed.

Not another syllable was spoken until the ambulance arrived, when the attending surgeon was informed as briefly as possible that it was all a mistake.—[Detroit Tribune.

***

As the barber sharpened his razor with reflective deliberation he could not help noticing a forbidding acerbity in the countanance of the customer in the chair and was impressed with the necessity of using great tact and diplomacy.

"Rather a bad day," remarked the barber, scrutinizing the edge of his blade.

The customer wriggled perceptibly yet made no sound. The barber prepared the lather thoughtfully.

"Old ground-hog must have been mistaken this trip," he observed with a placating smile.

The forbidding-looking party sighed deeply but never opened his face.

"Don't notice the aurora——"

The customer's face was deeply covered with soap but that did not deter him from suddenly sitting bolt upright.

"Hold on," the supposed victim exclaimed, with warmth; "stop right where you are."

The tonsorial artist began an apology.

"Pardon me," he faltered numbly, "for getting the soap in your eye."

The customer was clearly very mad.

"Soap be cussed," he shouted. "I don't care for your soap. I want to go on record now and have done with it."

The knight of the razor stared at the man as he would at a maniac, in terrified astonishment.

"I want to tell you now," hotly declared the irate individual, "that I think the weather good enough for the blamed idiots who do nothing but ask questions. I don't take any stock in ground-hogs. I never knew there was an aurora borealis till I read of it afterward. I am undecided whether the phenomenon is caused by sun spots. I have no opinion as to Blaine's letter of withdrawal. I don't care a fig whether the Democrats

speak as she threw herself upon him. He remembered how basely he had treated her. He started back in his affright; her sleeve caught in the trigger of the pistol he held in his hand. There was a sharp report and a wild shriek of anguish.

Across the stage trickled a thin, dark stream, wetting the wreaths and trophies as it passed.

It was the life's blood of the "understudy."—[John Gerald Brenan, in the New York Recorder.

It Made Him Pensive.

Widow's Little Daughter (to young man who is calling on her mother)—I'm not going to be an artist or a poetess when I grow up.

Young Man—Well, what are you going to be, Fanny?

Fanny—I'm going to be like mamma when I grow up. I'll be a rich young widow, and then there'll be a different feller come to court me every evening.—[Texas Siftings.

A Great Problem.

"I dined with Rittenhouse in Philadelphia the other day."

"Well, perhaps you can tell me. What wine is de rigueur with scrappie?"—[Brooklyn Life.

BEHIND THE STRIPED POLE.

A long-haired man went into a Lewiston barber shop Friday and sank into the chair.

"I'm particular," he said, "as to just how my hair is cut."

"Yes," said the barber. "Japanese, Chinese, Mongolese, Turquoise, First Choice, Oraline, Bengaline or Srapine? Any kind you like, sir! one, two, three. Eight cents, 12 cents, 15 cents, 25 cents or 35. Pompadour with wires in the front and back 35. Children under 10 half price. How'll you have it?"

"What?" cried the customer.

"Our system, sir," said the barber. "So many customers who are particular about haircuts, you know. We endeavor to suit all heads. We have a phrenologist tied up with a chain in the back room who will examine your head and tell you whether your hair ought to be cut a la musician, veterinary surgeon, editor, philosopher, ward-heeler or doctor. The one, two, three refers to the number of weeks' growth taken off. I should judge that you wanted about three. Am I right?

"Yes," said the customer, wearily, and the barber whistled "Sweet By and-By" as he sheared and sheared and viva voce remarked that he particularly liked to please his particular customers.—[Lewiston Journal.

***

He had the air of a man of the world. His dress was becoming and not too showy. He seemed to be an individual who dined well, who would tell good stories at the club.

Stretched out in the barber's chair in the hair-dresser's room on School street, instead of sitting down with that indifferent, self-satisfied air that usually comes over a man in that situation, he seemed troubled. He looked about from chair to chair, yet he was not happy. The barber shaved him and he was so impressed that he even forgot to talk him to death. Then the man sat bolt upright in the chair and took an envelope from his pocket. It was scented; the barber could tell that. It was written in a lady's hand, too.

The strange man opened it, took out a note, read it over and over again, then from its folds withdrew a lock of hair. It was golden and the victims who were waiting for their turn in the chair saw him kiss the sunny lock and put it back in the envelope.

"Hair cut?" asked the barber, as he rubbed the tufts of hair which surrounded a bald spot on the strange man's head.

"No, no, not for the world," he replied. "I cannot spare any."

"Man in next chair has hair like yours, only a little more of it," suggested the barber.

"By Jove, he has," said the troubled man, and he darted out of his seat and almost jumped on the occupant of the next chair.

"Going to have a hair cut?" asked the strange man.

"No," was the rather curt reply.

"Well, will you have a hair cut at my expense?" said the man without hesitation. "I must send my best girl a lock of hair and I can't spare mine. Come, how much is it worth?" and the eyes of the colored boy who brushes coats bulged out beyond his forehead.

"Sell it for a small bottle" replied the man with a good growth on his head and the stranger answered: "I'll go you."

The barber began his work and a lock of the man's hair was handed over to the stranger, who put it in a little silver locket that bore a monogram. Then, when the work was finished the two walked out together.

The stranger was smiling contentedly, the club man grinned, the barbers laughed and the customers gazed on in astonishment.

"Wasn't Charley a dear, good fellow to keep his promise and send me a lock of his hair?" said the pretty girl that night, as she took the daintiest sort of a locket from a box. And all was still but for the beating of her faithful heart.—[Boston Herald.

***

The sandy gentleman with a goatee disposed himself quietly at full length in the barber's chair and suffered himself to be swathed in the usual complication of cloths without comment. The tonsorial artist had just applied the first deluge of soap, when the sandy gentleman began to show signs of uneasiness.

"Aren't you comfortable, sir?" solicitously inquired the barber.

The party with the goatee emitted a groan.

"Dear me, sir, are you ill?"

It looked like it. His face was working convulsively and the darkening hue of his skin suggested apoplexy.

"Great Scott!" exclaimed the knight of the razor, greatly excited, "somebody run for a doctor. He's going to die."

The sandy individual was writhing as if in pain. His hands were clutching wildly beneath the confining clothes, seemingly struggling to be released.

"Sir, sir," the barber was distracted now, "can't you speak?"

"M—m—m—," was the reply in a sort of an energetic gurgle.

"That's right; that's right. Tell us your address and we'll have you taken home just as soon as you are able."

"Pah—oop!"

"I can't quite catch—"

He of the goatee had suddenly jerked himself into an upright position, with a violent expulsion of air from the lungs had blown a large fleck of the snowy foam against the mirror and was breathing hard.

"Are you better now?" asked the barber very anxiously.

"You ——, ——, shut up!"

"But, sir——"

"No more. Don't you see you covered both my mouth and nose with your infernal lather, you idiot? I don't object to either one or the other being obstructed, but when both are out of service it makes it difficult to breathe. Not a word, sir."

The sandy gentleman inhaled deeply of the air and sank back again among the cushions.

"Proceed," he curtly directed.

Not another syllable was spoken until the ambulance arrived, when the attending surgeon was informed as briefly as possible that it was all a mistake.—[Detroit Tribune.

***

As the barber sharpened his razor with reflective deliberation he could not help noticing a forbidding acerbity in the countanance of the customer in the chair and was impressed with the necessity of using great tact and diplomacy.

"Rather a bad day," remarked the barber, scrutinizing the edge of his blade.

The customer wriggled perceptibly yet made no sound. The barber prepared the lather thoughtfully.

"Old ground-hog must have been mistaken this trip," he observed with a placating smile.

The forbidding-looking party sighed deeply but never opened his face.

"Don't notice the aurora——"

The customer's face was deeply covered with soap but that did not deter him from suddenly sitting bolt upright.

"Hold on," the supposed victim exclaimed, with warmth; "stop right where you are."

The tonsorial artist began an apology.

"Pardon me," he faltered numbly, "for getting the soap in your eye."

The customer was clearly very mad.

"Soap be cussed," he shouted. "I don't care for your soap. I want to go on record now and have done with it."

The knight of the razor stared at the man as he would at a maniac, in terrified astonishment.

"I want to tell you now," hotly declared the irate individual, "that I think the weather good enough for the blamed idiots who do nothing but ask questions. I don't take any stock in ground-hogs. I never knew there was an aurora borealis till I read of it afterward. I am undecided whether the phenomenon is caused by sun spots. I have no opinion as to Blaine's letter of withdrawal. I don't care a fig whether the Democrats

WHERE THEY CARRY MONEY.

Thrilling Experience of a New York Lady While Shopping.

"Where do you carry your money?" asked the black-haired girl of the yellow-haired girl.

They were in a cross-seat in one of the Sixth avenue Harlem trains that had just left One Hundred and Third street on its way downtown, says the New York *Recorder*.

"In my purse, of course."

"And where do you carry that?"

"In my hand. Don't you?"

"Not if I know it! I may carry a pocket book with a little change in it, but if I have much money I always put it in"—she lowered her voice to a stage whisper—"my stocking, just below the garter."

"Good gracious! How do you get it out when you want to pay for anything?"

"Why, there are always dressing-rooms in the big dry goods shops, and I make most of my purchases at such places. If I have occasion to go anywhere else, I take out what money I think I shall need and tuck it inside of my glove.

"I got into a scrape the other day, though, by keeping my money in such an out-of-the-way place. I had been looking everywhere for a pair of low shoes, with Russian blue suede uppers, to match my new spring gown. I was walking along the street, when I saw just what I wanted in a shop window, and without a moment's thought, except that I had found what I had been looking for, I dashed in, had the shoes fitted and said I would take them with me. It wasn't until the man said 'four fifty, madam,' that I recollected that my cash was in an unget-at-able place.

"I was so pained that I stood there getting redder and redder, looking like a fool, and wondering what under the sun to do.

"Why didn't you order them sent home C. O. D.?" interrupted yellow-head.

"Because I am an idiot, I suppose. It never occurred to me. I might have been standing there until now if I had not caught a glimpse of a woman bookkeeper in her little pen. I rushed across the room to her and gasped out: 'Oh, please may I speak to you for a minute? My money is in my stocking and I can't get at it.'

"She was ever so nice, too. She let me come inside of her office and stoop down behind the partition and drag out my $5 bill.

"Then I went back and gave it to the men. He must have guessed what was the matter, though he tried to look solemn, and when he went to wrap up the shoes he must have told the other men, for I saw them craning their necks around to get a look at me, and they were all laughing—hateful things."

"I suppose this is why carrying ones pocketbook in one's hands," said the yellow-head, thoughtfully.

"I have an aunt who lives in Orange, and one day she went home from New York with $40 in her purse. She was on the ferry-boat, and just as they were landing some one behind gave her shawl such a jerk that it slipped off her shoulders. She threw up her hands to catch it, and some one just took the purse out of her hand over her shoulder. She couldn't tell who it was in the crowd, and she lost the purse. She always said it served her right for not having spent that money in New York.

"It used to be just as bad in the days when we had pockets," said the black-haired girl. "I once had my pocket picked of $12. It was at a church fair too, and just before Christmas. And I know lots of women and men, too, who have had their pockets picked in horse cars and trains and even at church. But with men's inside pockets I shouldn't think they would ever lose anything in that way."

"You might carry your money in the bosom of your gown," said yellow-head. "You know they say a woman will carry anything there, from a diamond ring to a pair of rubbers and a mackintosh."

"I'd like to see them do it in fitted waists that fasten under the arm," broke in black-hair. "And in any case, I would have too much respect for the fit of my gown to stuff things into the front of it."

"Well, I don't see what women can do," said the other desperately. "They are not allowed to have pockets, and if they wear belt bags or carry shopping bags or purses, they are liable to have them snatched, and if they put money into their gowns or gloves, it spoils the fit, and if they put it in their shoes or stockings they can't get at it. I believe I'll turn woman suffragist and vote for equal rights for women in the matter of pockets."

Just then the train stopped at Twenty-third street and the two took themselves off, eager to get rid of their money and its difficulties in the only way that is really satisfactory to women—by spending it.

STREET ETIQUETTE.

Never swing your arms when walking unless quite outside the town. If free from observation this will be found an excellent means of locomotion.

Look

Recent Literature.

Latest Volumes to be Found on the Blade's Book Table.

"The Odes and Epodes of Horace," translated into English verse, with an introduction and notes and Latin text, by John B. Hague, P. H. D., is published by G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York city. The volume is for the scholar as well as for the general reader, though particular attention has been paid to the latter.

The "History of the Nineteenth Army Corps," fills a large volume recently issued by the Putnams. The author is Richard B. Irwin, an officer in the U. S. Volunteers, who writes as if he loved his subject. He follows the fortunes of the corps from the earliest service of the troops, at a period before the corps was established formally, down to the peace and the final muster of the last regiment.

The Putnams also issue the second part of "A History of Greece," by Evelyn Abbott, M. A., L.L. D. It extends from the Ionian Revolt to the Thirty Years' Peace, that is from 500 to 445 B. C. It is finely written, with both side and foot notes and with maps.

It is not necessary to give any extended notice of a neat little volume of the "Selected Poems" of Walt Whitman, which have been brought out by Charles L. Webster & Co., New York city. The lovers of the "good gray poet" will welcome it with pleasure.

"The Heresy of Mehetabel Clark," by Annie T. Slosson, is a little booklet of a hundred pages published by the Harpers. It is an interesting and very well told story, teaching some needed lessons. New York city.

Harper & Brothers also issue "Everybody's Cyclopedia of Things Worth Knowing, Things Difficult To Remember and some Tables of Reference." It is a little pocket volume which will be a great convenience to the possessor.

"The Technique of Rest," by Anna C. Brackett, should be read thoughtfully by the busy men and women of to-day, for while it tells nothing new it puts truth in such a plain, yet emphatic way that thought leading to action cannot fail to be aroused. Harper & Brothers, New York city, are the publishers.

"Sea-Mew Abbey," by Florence Warden, author of "The Prince of Darkness," "The House on the Marsh," etc., is written in the author's usual entertaining style. John W. Lovell Co., New York.

In the Edgemore Series of novels, published by the Edgemore Publishing Company, Washington, D. C., comes for April "A True Knight-Errant," the story being from the pens of the two authors, A. D. Hall and Robert L. Downing.

ARCHBISHOP VAUGHAN.

Cardinal Manning's Successor at Westminster.

The Reverend Doctor Herbert Vaughan, the new archbishop of Westminster, is the eldest son of Lieut. Col. Vaughan, of Courtfield, Heresford, and belongs to one of the oldest Catholic families. He was born April 15, 1832, in Gloucester, and was educated at Stronghurst College, Lancashire, and in Rome. He founded and was president of St.

ARCHBISHOP VAUGHAN.

Joseph's College at Mill Hill, Middlesex. He was one of the band of priests who came to this country in 1871 to work among the negroes in the South. In 1879 he was nominated bishop of Salford by the pope.

He is a thorough man of the world, of varied talents and brilliant intellect; proprietor of the London *Tablet* and the Dublin *Review*, the former said to be the best Catholic organ in the world. It is thought that the pope will create him cardinal at an early date.

As he is so entirely opposed to home rule in Ireland, it is probable that he will never be so entirely in touch with the Irish in London as was his predecessor, Cardinal Manning.

NEW EVENING GOWNS

That Are Superb in Every Respect—New Fans.

New evening gowns are cut well off the shoulder and straight about the edge, finished with a deep fall or bertha of rich lace covering, and sometimes forming the entire sleeve. Sloping shoulders and long aristocratic throats will be seen to advantage in these gowns; but alas! for the woman with the shapeless throat, no pretty fillings of lace will soften the hollows or cover the bones, no becoming height of sleeves will conceal defects.

Fashion is a lover of pretty women. For them she plans, designs, invents new devices for enhancing their loveliness and making the distinction sharp between them and their less fortunate sisters. The gown illustrated is one of the latest models, and is of soft rich silk in the vivid shade of green that Chase delights in painting. The bertha is of old point lace, and finishes in the back with a small cascade on either side the Watteau plait that forms the train. An edge of feathers borders the train, and a rich embroidery of iridescent jet forms the decoration. The fan is black ostrich feathers, with amber sticks inlaid with gold.

True Nobility.

Miss Petrolia Bullion-Hogge (from the West)—Of course you know, Baron, that my father is not in the remotest degree a nobleman?

He—Say no more, beautiful one. A man who will give his daughter a million dollar dowry is noble enough for me.—[Life.

A Temporary Interruption.

Two pairs of lips just meeting—
A noise outside the door—
Two persons quickly separate
As they would meet no more.
It proves to be a false alarm—
Two persons as before.

—[Puck.

Kissing in Public.

N. Y. Evening World.

Kissing in public seems to be quite obsolete. One rarely sees an exchange of caresses in the streets of New York. The custom, however, is as prevalent as ever in St. Louis, where the street cars wait and witness the operation.

Couldn't Be a Craze.

Winks—Your friend Jones is one of the finest pianists I ever heard. Why don't he go on the stage?

Minks—Wouldn't pay. His name is too easy to pronounce.—[New York Weekly.

—It is not theory but fact—that Hood's Sarsaparilla makes the weak strong. A fair will convince you of its merits.

FROM THE HEART.

That is the Way Ministers Speak

A Most Wonderful Array of Outspoken Statements From Prominent Ministers of the Gospel.

No class of people in the community have a deeper interest in the welfare of the people than Ministers of the Gospel. They are brought close to the members of their congregation, study their wants, and are consulted on all subjects. Of late years pastors are becoming well-versed in those things which contribute to the physical as well as spiritual comfort of their people. Many pastors are also physicians, and *all* seek earnestly for those things which they believe to be worthy and valuable.

The following statements made by Ministers of the Gospel, bearing upon this important point are most valuable:

Rev. S. P. Smith, Marblehead, Mass.: "For years I suffered from complications of the liver, which caused biliousness, and finally threw me into bilious fever. I was attended by a skilful physician, but still I suffered periodical bilious attacks and intense pain from the formation of gall-stones. I finally was obliged to suspend my pastoral work, when, after a thorough treatment with a most wonderful cure, I was entirely restored to health, and was able to work harder than ever. My appetite returned, my digestion was perfect, and I feel that I owe my restoration entirely to Warner's Safe Cure. I take pleasure in recommending it as a great remedy for the diseases of the liver."

Rev. C. A. Harvey, D.D., Washington, D. C.: "I take pleasure in stating that I have for many years been acquainted with the well-known Warner Safe Cure, and with its remarkable curative efficiency in obstinate and so-called incurable cases of Bright's disease in this city. In some of these cases, which seemed to be in the last stages, and which had been given up by practitioners of both schools, the speedy change wrought by this remedy seemed but little less than miraculous. I am convinced that for Bright's disease, in all its stages, no remedy heretofore discovered, can be held for one moment in comparison with this."

Rev. Benjamin Hall, New Castle, Westchester Co., N. Y.: "I suffered for a long time from malaria. I ran down in weight 30 pounds, could not sleep, and was unable to take care of my parish. I consulted one of the best pathologists in the city of New York, who found my fluids badly impregnated with albumen mucous, with hyaline casts abundant. I commenced Warner's Safe Cure and began to mend rapidly. My back ceased to ache, and the malarial symptoms disappeared, and I now weigh more than ever before. After my recovery I had another analysis made, when my fluid proved to be entirely free from casts, with only a slight trace of albumen. The doctor said the casts were of the most dangerous character, and that I had had a very narrow escape."

Rev. Henry C. Westwood, D.D., Providence, R. I., declares: "Ten years ago I used Warner's Safe Cure and derived so much benefit from it that I was led to voluntarily write a testimonial in its favor. Since then some of my friends have proved the virtues of the medicine, and recently a relative has been greatly relieved by its use. I therefore beg leave to place more emphasis upon the opinion of this remedial agent, expressed by me some ten years ago."

Rev. J. P. Arnold, Camden, Tenn., makes the following statement: "For eight years I suffered from Bright's disease of the kidneys. The torture I endured no one can tell. One day I was laid up with an abscess, which discharged pus for twenty months. The best doctors in the country attended me, but could give no relief. Two abscesses were running constantly, and, in fact, they only ceased to run after I began using Warner's Safe Cure, which, I am pleased to say, restored me to perfect health."

Rev. S. B. Bell, D.D., formerly pastor of First Presbyterian church, Kansas City, Mo., asserts: "I have been most wonderfully delivered from many paroxysms of unendurable torture by Warner's Safe Cure. Its virtues should be known by all the world."

Rev. William C. Powers, Greenwood, S. C., makes the following graphic assertion: "My wife suffered for years from an almost constant disposition to pass urine, which was done with great difficulty and in very small quantities at a time. The pain accompanying the discharge was excruciating. She was treated by three of the most skilful physicians, but without any perceptible improvement. She was completely restored to health by the use of Warner's Safe Cure."

Can you not see that such earnest and outspoken statements as the above come from the heart, that they are sincere, and that they are made because these ministers of the Gospel, know *beyond question* of what they speak? And does it not show how valuable this great cure becomes to those who are in need?

JUST OVER FROM PARIS.

An Awfully Swagger Gown With Some New Ideas.

A pretty Paris model dress resembles the old time barege in texture, but it is all silk—or at least has the silk thrown on the surface so that it glitters and has a beautiful sheen on the uneven surface. The color was pale copper. The skirt was plain, as usual, with the Watteau back to the skirt, which was finished at the bottom with a narrow puffing of the same. The bodice was like a little blouse, held in by a wide ceinture of black satin, and over it was worn a pointed jacket of white lace in a pattern entirely new to me. The heavy mesh has at intervals a large fleur-de-lis wrought upon it with exquisite delicacy, and this is the only

JUST OVER FROM PARIS.

design, but the fleur-de-lis is nearly two inches long, so the effect is very rich. The lace is arranged in the back with a jacket effect, as shown in the sketch, and a miniature Watteau pleat of lace, held with a bow at the back. The sleeves are the immense broad puffs, low on the shoulders, with long, tight lace sleeves.

The styles of 1830 are in full force. They crept in moderately last year, but now they have it all their own way. We shall see more and more of "pokes" and flaring bonnets, broad shoulders, straight waists, curled hair and all the other quaint styles, which are really very becoming, but strike us nowadays as rather sentimental and exaggerated.

All Fair.

I visited the actors' fair,
Though all was fair as fair could be
Some things by far were fairest there—
The actresses especially.

—[Judge.

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1. Send your real name and address. The name will not be published.

2.—Send only one question at a time, if you expect full replies. If more than one, they *must* be on the same general subject, not on different ones.

3.—Do not ask us where you can *buy* or *sell* anything, nor ask for addresses of business men or firms. This would be free advertising.

4.—Do not ask whether any business man or firm is reliable.

5.—Send only questions whose replies will be of general interest to our readers. We reserve the right not to answer queries which we consider are not so. Mathematical problems, puzzles, etc., are barred by this rule.

6.—No replies by mail to questions, in any case.

A Bill in Congress.

A. O. B., Madison., Kan., wants to know "all the steps through which a bill passes in Congress from its origination until it becomes a law."

Suppose your member of Congress presents a bill in the House. It is read by title, and is referred, without debate, to the proper committee, to examine and report thereon. That committee reports either favorably or unfavorably. Or the committee may change the bill in any way it sees fit. If unfavorably, a motion may be made to adopt the report—which, if carried, kills the bill. If favorable, the bill goes on the calendar. It has to be read three times, all told—though these readings are often merely by title—that is, the clerk merely reads the title of the bill instead of the whole bill. If the bill be important, it is generally printed; any member can move to have it printed—and if this carries, the bill is printed, and a copy laid on the desk of every member. Bills are generally considered in committee of the whole, where amendments are made. At any point in the debate, the bill may, on motion, be laid on the table—from which it can be taken only by consent of the House. Or it may be referred back to the committee with instructions to amend it in a specified manner. If it pass on its third reading, then it goes to the Senate.

A certified copy of the bill is sent to the Senate, with a message stating that it has passed the House. It is at once referred to the proper committee, and goes through exactly the same steps it did in the House. If the Senate does not amend the bill, but passes it exactly as it came from the House, then it goes direct to the President. If amendments are made, an amended copy is sent back to the House, with a message stating the fact. The House may agree to the amendments—in which case the bill goes to the President from the House; or the House may disagree—in which case a conference committee of the two houses is asked for, the Speaker appointing the conferees on the part of the House, and the President of the Senate the conferees on the part of the Senate. This conference committee meets and considers the points of disagreement between the two houses, and agrees on a report, which is presented in both houses. If both adopt the report, the bill then goes to the President; if not, the bill, as does also a second conference committee can so modify it that it will be acceptable to both houses. At any vote on the bill, in either house, a majority against it kills the bill.

When the bill reaches the President, if he signs it, it is then a law; if he refuse to sign it—that is, vetoes it—he sends it back to the house from which it originated, with a message, stating his objection. The bill is immediately considered, and voted on. If two-thirds of the whole house vote for it, the bill is sent to the other house; if two-thirds there support it, it becomes a law, without the President's signature. Failing to get two-thirds, it is killed.

If a bill originates in the Senate, the proceedings are exactly the same as above.

Currency Questions.

J. B. A., Birmingham, Mich.: "Fine" silver or "fine" gold is composed of 9 parts by weight of pure metal to 1 part of alloy.

D. M. W., Dannebrog, Neb.: The silver dollar was worth a small fraction more than a gold dollar a number of times in our history. The great decline in silver began about 1873, and to avoid going to a silver standard the great commercial nations stopped the coinage of unlimited legal tender silver.

H. F. M., New Windsor, Colo.: For us to adopt free coinage of silver would not affect the silver coinage of any other nation. How could it? To reduce the weight of our gold dollar would have no effect on the gold coinage of other countries. It would simply reduce the purchasing power of the dollar. The persons who would be "wronged or cheated" would be our people, not those of other countries.

M. A. B., Clay, Ark.: We have not the figures at hand of bona redemption, but the total amount under Harrison for two years exceeded the redemptions in Cleveland's entire four years. The bulk of United States bonds are owned by national banks, and in New York the majority of national banks are controlled by Democrats. The Democratic party has not opposed national banks in its platforms for a number of years. They have got over this silly opposition to the system.

P. N. D., Dorchester, Wis.: The silver law of 1890 stopped the compulsory coinage of $2,000,000 worth of silver per month. That act provides that the government shall buy 4,500,000 ounces of silver per month, or 54,000,000 ounces a year, and shall issue Treasury notes for the market price paid for such bullion—the notes to be redeemable in coin, either gold or silver. The "bill the silver men want" is explained and discussed in §§ 8 and 9 of "the Silver Question," in Weekly BLADE of March 31.

A Free Silver Lie.

A. E. P., Union, Neb., asks: "Does the government buy silver of certain New York dealers, and of no one else? If not, please explain. Democrats here say that the government has contracted with a few men in New York from whom it buys all of its silver, and that is why silver is kept down in value."

The government buys silver, usually on each Tuesday, of whoever offers it cheapest. Any person who may have bar silver to sell makes a tender to the Treasury department offering so many ounces of silver at so much per ounce. There are usually from twelve to twenty offers. The Treasury accepts the lowest bids. The price of silver is a little higher here than it is in England. The price of silver is low the world over, and the purchases by the government keep it up instead of forcing it down. The government is required by law to buy 54,000,000 ounces per year, and to buy 2,500,000 ounces within each month.

1900 Not a Leap Year.

D. B. O., Toledo, O.: The year 1900 will not be a leap year. The full rule for leap years is this:

"Every year ending in two ciphers is a leap year only when it is divisible by 400 without a remainder; every other year is a leap year when it is divisible by 4 without a remainder."

The reason of this is: Julius Cæsar reformed the calendar, and made every fourth year a leap year. This, however, is not exact. It makes the year 365¼ days long, which is eleven minutes too much. The error had amounted, in 1582, to ten days, and Pope Gregory again adjusted the calendar by ordering that October 5 of that year should be called the 15th, and introducing the rule given above for finding leap year. This method is so exact that it exceeds the true length of the year by only 22.38 seconds, which amounts to only a day every 3,866 years.

"Tatting."

Reader, Valley City, N. D., writes: "I often see in paper that Senators and Representatives are paired. Can you inform me what that means."

It is a common custom, and there is never a vote on any measure on which party lines are drawn in which there are not some members paired. Every pair is composed of one Republican and one Democrat. A member is ill, or is absent on business, or is engaged in committee work; if he thinks a vote on such a measure will occur during his absence, he seeks some one of opposite politics, and arranges a pair. That is, the one who is in his record does not vote on the measure. Hence the vote one way which would be lost by the one member's absence is compensated by the loss of the vote on the other side of the member with whom he is paired. Pairs are always reported to the clerk, and entered on the journal when the vote is taken.

The Missouri Compromise.

H. J. H., Milan, Mo: The Missouri compromise was not original with Henry Clay. The original idea—to exclude slavery from all of the Louisiana purchase north of 36° 30', which would have made Missouri free—was that of Senator Thomas, of Illinois, and was introduced in the Senate. But Missouri applied for admission to the Union with a constitution recognizing slavery; and the bill came up first in the House. Mr. Clay had it referred to a special committee, of which he was chairman. This committee afterward joined with a similar committee of the Senate; and the two unitedly reported in both houses a resolution that Missouri be admitted on the "fundamental condition" that she should never make any law to prevent from settling within her borders any description of persons who then or thereafter might become citizens of any state in the Union. Because Clay was chairman of the committee, and formulated the above "fundamental condition," he is often spoken of as the author of the Missouri compromise, although he originated only half of it.

Mason and Dixon's Line.

J. W. S., Earlton, Kan.: Charles Mason and Jeremiah Dixon were English mathematician and astronomers, who were employed to lay down and mark the boundary line between Pennsylvania and Maryland. The work was accomplished between the years of 1763 and 1767. It was the dividing line between the free and slave states in the East, as the Ohio river was west of the Alleghanies. During the discussions in Congress on the Missouri Compromise, John Randolph, of Virginia, often used the phrase, "Mason and Dixon's line," as meaning the boundary between the free and slave states, and it came into common use.

The Western Reserve.

E. S. H.: The boundaries of a number of the thirteen original states were not precisely defined, many of them being defined by the royal charters of the original colonies, and the claims overlapped each other. They were gradually relinquished by the states to the general government. Connecticut gave up her claim, which extended westward over Northern Ohio, Indiana and Illinois, between the parallels of 41° and 42° 02' north latitude, reserving 3,666,921 acres in the northwestern corner of what is now Ohio. This was disposed of to settlers, and the proceeds formed the nucleus of Connecticut's magnificent common school fund.

A small portion of this, at the western extremity of the Reserve, was set apart and granted by Connecticut to the sufferers by fire of the villages of Stonington and Groton were burned by a British fleet during the Revolution. This tract is called the "Fire Lands."

The "Mountains of Hepsidam."

T. N. B., Long Island City, N. Y.: The correct quotation is as follows:

"And they shall gnaw a file, and flee unto the mountains of Hepsidam, where the lion roareth, and the whangdoodle mourneth for its first born."

The writer recalls reading it in an alleged "Hard-Shell Baptist sermon," each paragraph ending with the above sentence, which went the rounds of the newspapers about 1853-55. We are not certain, but are under the impression that it was one of the burlesque sermons in a book called "Patent Sermons," by "Dow, jr.," which was the pen-name of Eldridge F. Paige, an English humorist, who died in 1859. If we are wrong in this, we hope some one will correct us.

Who Pay Pensions?

Republican, Clarendon, Ark.: The expenses of the United States government are paid from the money raised by the tariff and by internal revenue taxation. The pension payments are but part of the expenses of the government. The people who buy foreign-made goods pay part of the duty on them, and sometimes all of it. Those who buy American-made goods pay some of it. Those who use whisky, tobacco and oleomargarine pay the internal revenue taxes thereon. There is no possible means of knowing what part of the expenses of the government, or of pensions, is paid by the people of any one state or of any section.

The people of the South do not, directly or indirectly, pay the duty on cotton goods. There is no duty on raw cotton. We know of no possible reason that can be assigned for such a theory.

Mint Marks.

J. F. C., Maud, Ala.: The mint at which any United States coin was made can always be told from an examination or the coin itself. On the reverse side, under the eagle or the wreath, as the case may be, if it has a very small letter "S," it was coined at the San Francisco branch mint; if "C C," it was coined at Carson city; if "O," at New Orleans; and if there is no mark there, it means it was coined at the mint at Philadelphia: and as most coins are made there, the great majority have no mark. The mints at Carson City and New Orleans are not used now.

No Addresses.

J. C. S., Templeton, Iowa., asks us for the address—street and residence number—of William Astor and John D. Rockafeller. We will not give addresses, as the rule above says: nor will we do so in the Household. Neither will you get an answer violating the rule by addressing a letter to "The Editor of THE BLADE," and asking him the question. THE BLADE answers all business letters by letter, of course; but all questions not on business are sent to this department, whether sent to the Bureau or not. We will not give John D. Rockafeller's address, either by letter or in the paper, nor the address of any body else; so don't ask it.

The World's Fair.

J. W., Creston, Iowa: The grounds on which the World's Fair will be held are part of Jackson Park, and belong to the city of Chicago. The buildings will be torn down when the Fair is over.

Miscellaneous.

C. S., Bedford, Iowa: We don't know.

J. J. R., West Middleborough, O.: Dr. Talmage is a Presbyterian.

W. C. P., Bufkin, Ind.: Write to the editor of that paper and inquire.

E. D., Anacostia, D. C.: We never heard the saying to which you refer.

H. L. K., Hebron, Ark.: The author prefers that his name shall not be given.

E. F., Coon Rapids, Iowa: We have as yet no badge for the Blade Temperance Legion.

J. P. W., Alexandria, Neb.: The Mills bill was introduced in Congress in the winter of 1887-8.

L. M. M., Mendville, Wyo.: The "madstone" is a good deal of a humbug. Read rules above.

E. S., Haywood, Wis.: Ask an attorney. Do you expect us to know the marriage laws of all 44 states?

A. C., Talmage, Neb.: Of course a person in Alaska is in the United States. Don't bother us with silly questions.

C. C., Dresden, Kan.: We published "The Cumberland's Crew" in our "Old War Songs" four years ago, and can not republish.

C. S., Argos, Ind.: You will find a full list of Queen Victoria's family in the issues of Weekly BLADE of February 4. We can not reprint.

J. H. K., Horatio, O.: The phrase, "it came by grapevine telegraph," means that the news is bogus, manufactured for some special purpose.

W. L., Cambridge, Ill.: Princess Mary of Teck is the daughter of Princess Mary, a cousin of Queen Victoria, who married Prince Franz von Teck.

L. S., Effingham, Ill.: Probably you can find what you want in the volumes of the *North American Review* and of the *Forum* for the past five or six years.

W. Q., Eldridge, Iowa: A postmaster is not required to take and forward your subscription to a newspaper. He may do it as a favor, but not as part of his duty.

R. S., Kettle, W. Va.: The F. M. B. A. takes part in politics in the states. It is not large enough to be of any importance. We publish all that is worth publishing concerning the Farmers' Alliance.

E. S., Madison, Kan.: There is no way possible to make a pound of butter from a pint of milk, as a pint of milk only weighs a small fraction over a pound. Any person who offers a recipe claiming to do such a thing, is a fraud of the first water.

O. B., Haydentown, Pa.: A "revenue collector" is the ordinary term for an United States collector of internal revenue, the official to whom is paid internal revenue taxes on liquor, tobacco, oleomargarine, etc. A revenue cutter is a vessel in the United States revenue service, to watch smuggling, etc.

W. L. V., Dodge, Ky.: The principal American consuls in Germany are: Hon. Wm. H. Edwards, consul general, Berlin; Consuls, Alvin H. Sturges, Aufwerp; Hugo Starkloff, Bremen; Aulick Palmer, Dresden; Chas. F. Johnson, Hamburg; Henry W. Diedrich, Leipsic; F. W. Catlin, Munich; Louis Ottschalk, Stuttgart. Do not confuse consuls with ministers. Consuls have no diplomatic functions; they are merely commercial agents.

R. F., St. Michaels, Minn.: Anarchists believe there should be no laws of any kind, and no ownership of property. They have no religion, for they do not believe in the existence of God, and are as much opposed to divine law as to human law. They wish to abolish all law and all government, and allow every man to do exactly as he may sees fit.

J. G., Spring Valley, Minn.: Belva Lockwood was born in Royalton, N. Y., in 1830. She became a country school teacher at 14. In 1848 she married Uriah H. McNall, a farmer, who died in 1853. In 1868 she married Dr. Ezekiel Lockwood, who died in 1877. She began to study law in 1870, was admitted to the bar in 1873.

B., Burr Oak, Mich.: On September 22, 1862, President Lincoln issued a proclamation warning all persons in rebellion that on the 1st day of the next January, he would issue a proclamation emancipating all slaves in such states or parts of states as were then in rebellion. The Emancipation Proclamation was issued, in pursuance of this notice, on January 1, 1863.

IN DAME FASHION'S DOMAIN.

New Wrinkles in the Matter of Hair-Dressing.

The waving of the hair all over the head has proved so universally becoming that it has taken an enduring hold on popular favor. It was prophesied by those professing to be wise before the event that this style of hair-dressing would result in the waving of the hair along the line of the forehead and that the fluffy, puffy, pretty, all prevailing bang was doomed. However, while the wave remain so do the bangs, as they form a combination, which, properly adjusted, is an addition to every face without distinction as to its form or style. The bang is infinitely varied, and, so it suits the wearer, fashion's requirements are

CATOGAN COIFFURE AND CLYTIC BANG.

satisfied whether it is heavy or light, with or without part, short so that it just fringes the forehead, or long enough to touch the arch of the eyebrow.

The two distinct styles for dressing the back hair at the present moment are the galathea coil, which is arranged in the center of the back of the head so that the upper part of the knot is even with the crown, and the modern catogan coiffure, which reaches from the crown of the head to the nape of the neck. The coiffure illustrated, which is one of the new and popular styles for the season, has the back hair twisted down from the top of the head and arranged a la catogan, while the other is the new clytic fringe. While the catogan twist is not especially new this arrangement of it in connection with the clytic toupee, is one of the newest and most graceful styles of dressing the hair.

A NEW-FASHIONED GIRL.

She'd a great and varied knowledge, picked up at a female college, of quadratics, hydrostatics and pneumatics, very fast;

She was stuffed with erudition, as you stuff a leather cushion, all the ologies of the colleges and the knowledges of the past.

She had studied the old lexicons of Peruvians and Mexicans, their theology, anthropology, and geology, o'er and o'er;

She knew the forms and features of the prehistoric creatures: ichthyosaurus, pleiosaurus, megalosaurus and many more.

She'd describe the ancient Tuscans and the Essenes and the Etruscans, their griddles and their kettles, and the victuals that they gnawed;

She'd discuss the learned charmer, the theology of Brahma, and the scandals of the Vandals and the sandals that they trod.

She knew all the mighty giants and the master minds of science; all the learning that was taught in the burning brain of man;

But she couldn't prepare a dinner for a gaunt and hungry sinner, nor get up a decent supper for her poor voracious papa, for she never was constructed on the old domestic plan.

—[Boston Journal.

CLEVELAND'S POLITICAL JORDAN.

"Amidst the encircling gloom" I stand
And cast a wistful eye
To where the June convention meets;
There all my prospects lie.

Sweet dreams of coming power I've had,
But now how changed the scene!
I cannot see the "Promised Land;"
A "Hill" stands in between.

Poor timorous mortal (that's myself),
Harassed from day to day,
I linger filled with gloomy doubts,
Yet fear to run away.

Could I those gloomy doubts remove;
Those gloomy doubts expressed
In "Lakewood Letter" while I wrote
To leaders in the West.

Could I but stand where once I stood,
Inside the White House door,
I pledge myself (just once again)
Never to try it more.

—[New York Tribune.

THE CAMPAIGN IN BILLVILLE.

Red hot an' still a-beatin'! That's jes' the way we go
When the bung is out the barrel and the whiskey's on the flow!
A-rollin' an' a-bilin' an' a-spillin' for a fight,
With sixty-seven candidates a-howlin' left an' right!
Red hot an' still a-beatin' -six offices to fill,
When the votes are on the market an' the moonlight's on the still!
Five hundred colonels, majors and corporals on the go,
And the big bung out the barrel and the whiskey on the flow!

—[Atlanta Constitution.

Usually the Case.

Help a man out of trouble, and though he'll forget
Your kindness as soon as his trouble is o'er—
If ever again in a hole he should get,
Ah! then he will think of you kindly once more.

—[Puck.

Call Me Pet Names, Dearest.

Hartford Courant.

"The fool Democratic Congress," is the Springfield *Republican's* pet name for them nowadays.

"The Democratic Cossacks in the House" is what Col. Cockerill calls them in the New York *Morning Advertiser*.

Worth $1,000

The Good Derived from

HOOD'S

Sarsaparilla

All-Run Down With **Dyspepsia**

The peculiar combination of stomach tonics and alterative remedies in Hood's Sarsaparilla cannot be equalled, and this superiority explains the wonderful success of

This Great Medicine

in cases of Dyspepsia, Indigestion and similar troubles. Mr. T. A. Wheelock, a well known citizen of Burlington, Vt., writes:

"Six months ago I was badly run down and unable to attend to business. The principal trouble seemed to be due to indigestion and aggravated dyspepsia. I had no appetite,

Nothing Tasted Good

and what I did eat distressed me. Added to this was a nervous disturbance. Physicians that I employed failed to reach my case. I grew worse, **lost flesh** and almost hope. One day I ran across a testimonial for Hood's Sarsaparilla stating what it had done in what seemed to be a case similar to mine. I got a bottle and in three or four days saw that I felt better. Before I had finished the first bottle, was greatly improved. Rested better, felt better, and knew I was

Better All Over

I continued with the medicine, and have taken two bottles and now feel better than at any time for the past five years. Feel as hearty as when a boy. Have regained my flesh, have good appetite, can sleep well, and **my nerves** are in excellent condition. I would not value a thousand dollars for what it did for me." T. A. WHEELOCK, Burlington, Vt.

Fully Indorsed

"We have sold Mr. T. A. Wheelock several bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla and have heard him tell in high terms of commendation what it has done for him. I know that he has recommended

Hood's Sarsaparilla

to many others here. Our customers generally speak well of it." F. L. TAFT & Co., Pharmacists, Burlington, Vt.

Hood's Pills Will Cure All **Liver Ills**

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Rhubarb Wine.

C. B. W., Colorado: Bruise 40 lbs. fruit in a tub which will hold 15 to 20 gallons; add 4 gallons water, carefully stir and squeeze with the hands until the whole of the juice and pulp are separated from the solid matter. Let stand for a few hours, then press it, and strain through a coarse canvas bag. Afterwards press 1 gallon water through the residue, and add to the juice. Then dissolve 30 pounds loaf sugar in the juice, and the total quantity of liquid made up with water to 10 1-2 gallons. Put the liquor in a tub and spread a blanket over it covered by a board, and place in a temperature of 55 to 60 degrees Fah. for from 26 to 48 hours, according to the signs which it may show of fermentation, when it is to be put in a cask to ferment. The cask must be of such size that the liquor will nearly reach to the bunghole so that the scum may run out as it rises. As fermentation goes on the liquor will decrease, and the cask must be filled up nearly to the bunghole with a portion of the "must," which has been reserved for that purpose. When the fermentation has become a little weaker, which may be known by the hissing noise decreasing, the bung is to be driven in, and a wooden peg called a spile, made of tough wood, put into a hole bored in the top of the barrel. After a few days this peg is to be loosened, to let out any carbonic acid gas which has been generated. This must be done from time to time, and when there is no further sign of generating to endanger the barrel the spile may be made tight. The wine should be kept during the winter in a cool cellar, and if fine, may be bottled on a clear, cold day at the end of February or beginning of March. But to insure its fitness, it is preferable to draw it off at the end of December into a fresh cask, so as to clear it from the lees. At this time, also, if it is found to be too sweet for the maker's taste, he should stir up the lees so as to renew fermentation, at the same time raising the temperature. When it is transferred to the fresh cask it should be fined with isinglass. Sometimes it is desirable to rack it off a second time into a fresh cask, again fining it. All these removals should be in clear, dry, cold weather. It must be bottled in March.

Callus Lump.

J. F. C., California: The lump between the fetlock and hoof of your horse, caused by striking the guard of a mowing machine, should be examined by a veterinarian, as it may form connections with the fibrous layers of the muscles. The injury no doubt was in the form of both a sprain and a bruise, and the lameness may result from a permanent injury to the muscles. This can only be learned by careful examination. You are advised to poultice the part well with linseed meal for at least six hours, then wash with hot water and soap, and, after drying, rub well in this: Iodine, ¾ oz.; soap liniment, 3 ozs. Rub in well twice a day. If this will not dissipate the lump it may be necessary to dissect the lump, and treat it with a weak carbolic acid lotion. If the muscles are involved, of course they cannot be restored to their former elasticity.

Callus on Horse's Shoulder.

C. C., Decatur Co., Kansas: If the structures beneath the skin are involved, the shortest and best way will be to take a sharp knife and cut the hard part out, and dress as you would a simple wound, applying cloths with a weak solution of carbolic acid. If the part is abraded or broken, rub a little of this around the edges once a day: Binoloide of mercury, 1 drachm; lard, 2 ozs. If the part is not broken, rub with iodine ¾ oz.; soap liniment, 3 ozs. If, however, there is a hard central patch, the best way is to dissect it out.

Fertility of Turkey Eggs.

J. R. S., Missouri: Had the gobbler you speak of not been with the turkey hens, her eggs would have been infertile and would not have hatched. The fact that the first eggs after the advent of the gobbler confirms a well known fact among poultry breeders, namely: A single meeting of a gobbler and hen turkey renders all the eggs fertile for an entire season. Eggs from the barnyard hen, unlike the turkey, become fertile on the fifth day after the male bird is introduced, and when the male bird is removed the eggs laid by the hen will be fertile a couple of weeks afterward. So you will see that provision is made for survival, even after the male bird is dead.

Lumpy Milk.

P. A. S., Illinois: Give your cow three-fourths of a pound sulphate of magnesia in a quart of warm water, in which there is stirred a cupful of molasses and an ounce of saltpeter. Afterward give a dose daily for two weeks of hyposulphite of soda, sprinkled on chopfeed or scalded bran. Rub the udder with common lamp oil once a day for two days. Do not apply too much, only sufficient to moisten the skin. Knead the udder with the hands, gently. The oil should be rubbed in with the hands.

Scratches In Mare.

L. M. C., Iowa: Give your mare a cathartic of three drachms powdered aloes, and if she is fat, reduce the feed. Give no corn. If the mare is not in good flesh, give an ounce of Fowler's solution of arsenic once a day for a week, and apply this solution of sub-acetate of lead, 1 oz.; glycerine, 8 ozs. If the legs swell give gentle exercise on dry road where there is but little dust. Bandage the parts affected.

To Keep Potatoes From Sprouting.

I. L. G., Indiana: The editor knows of no method by which potatoes may be kept from sprouting by putting them in acid solution. Have any of the readers of THE BLADE a knowledge of the question named?

CORRESPONDENCE.

To Remove Warts.

EDITOR BLADE FARMSTEAD:—Tell "S. C. E.," of Reno, Kan., that castor oil and salt equal parts will remove warts on mule. Apply every time he feeds for a week or ten days. Have cured with this where caustic and burning with hot iron both failed. This is a painless remedy and sure.—W. W. ANDERSON, Kansas.

The Gopher Pest.

EDITOR BLADE FARMSTEAD:—Tell "J. A. McC." to take his coal oil can to the field when he plants his corn. To about four quarts of corn add one teaspoonful of oil. Mix in the planter box. No mole, squirrel, mouse or crow will take it. It should be planted at once after mixing. This has been tried here for years, and found excellent.—I. G. D., Kansas.

MISCELLANEOUS.

How to Curry a Horse.

There are several reasons why a horse should be regularly and thoroughly curried. No self-respecting man neglects the bath. If he does—if circumstances compel him to forego such luxury—he becomes a different man in every respect, mentally as well as physically, and if such neglect be long continued, as in the case of men despriped of liberty, the lack of cleanliness helps to break the spirit and to rob of vitality, energy and self-respect.

The effect is similar upon a horse. The chief object of the curry is simply sanitary, to keep him clean. If this be done thoroughly, other objects are attained. Health is aided, the spirit and the fire of the horse is maintained, and the appearance of the horse is as good it can be. All the secome from systematic currying, provided the horse is properly fed and housed.

There is another object in currying, quite as important to the enthusiastic horseman. Of course, the man who can afford it will employ a stable boy to do the currying, but if the man wishes to get the most out of his horse if he wishes to win the horse's confidence, affection and willing obedience, he will carry the horse himself, if not regularly, then often enough to keep up the acquaintance and friendship that may exist between a man and his horse; so often that the horse will learn the difference between his master's hand and that of the stable boy, who may be rough and unconscious; so often that the horse will look for his master's coming, and by unmistakable signs show his pleasure and affection.

All domestic animals, from the canary-bird to the ox, delight in having the head rubbed. The horse is no exception. He will rest his head on the edge of the manger, and half close the eyes in dreamy forgetfulness when the brush in gentle hands is applied.

Many horses are injured by the rough curry, by the man who hurriedly drives the metal comb harshly over the bony parts, against the ears and over the eyes. A horse subject to such treatment—and there are tens of thousands of them—dreads the hand of man—any man—and dodges and learns to hold the head high when the bridle is to be put on.

Let the man who proposes to be on friendly terms with his horse go over the head with a stiff yet pliable brush, rubbing back and forth on every part, parting the roseat on the forehead, brushing vigorously between the jaw bones, a place the horse cannot reach, and doing all so quietly and gently that the horse stands motionless, apparently oblivious to all surroundings.

And over the body of the horse use the metal curry comb carefully, if at all, and use it, or better, the stiff broom brush, not only to straighten

Talmage's Sermon.

CARRY THE SWORD OF THE SPIRIT.

Religious People Should Be Out and Out, Up and Down for the Cause of Righteousness.

This week Dr. Talmage preached from the text: Mark ix. 25, "Thou dumb and deaf spirit, I charge thee, come out of him."

Here was a case of great anguish. The son of the household was possessed of an evil spirit which, among other things, paralyzed his tongue and made him speechless. When the influence was on the patient, he could not say a word—articulation was impossible. The spirit that captured this member of the household was a dumb spirit—so called by Christ—a spirit abroad to-day and as lively and potent as in New Testament times. Yet in all the realms of sermonology, I cannot find a discourse concerning this dumb devil which Christ charged upon in my text, saying: "Come out of him."

Against this dumb evil of the text, I put you on your guard. Do not think that this evil has put his blight on those who, by omission of the vocal organs, have had the golden gate of speech bolted and barred. Among those who have never spoken a word are the most gracious and lovely and talented souls that were ever incarnated. The chaplains of the asylums for the dumb can tell you enchanting stories of those who never called the name of father or mother or child, and many of the most devout and prayerful souls will never, in this world, speak the word of God or Christ. Many a deaf mute have I seen with the angel of intelligence seated at the window of the eye, who never came forth from the door of the mouth. What a miracle of loveliness and knowledge was Laura Bridgman, of New Hampshire, not only without faculty of speech, but without hearing and without sight, all these faculties removed by sickness when two years of age, yet, becoming a wonder at needlework, at the piano, at the sewing machine, and an intelligent student of the Scriptures, and confounding philosophers, who came from all parts of the world to study the phenomenon.

Thanks to Christianity for what it has done for the amelioration of the condition of the deaf and dumb. Back in the ages, they were put to death as having no right, with such paucity of equipment, to live, and for centuries they were classed among the idiotic and unsafe. But in the sixteenth century came Pedro Ponce, the Spanish monk, and in the seventeenth century came Juan Pablo Bonet, another Spanish monk, with chirology or the finger alphabet; and in our own century we had John Braidwood and Drs. Mitchell and Ackerly and Peet and Gallaudet, who have given to uncounted thousands of those whose tongues were forever silent, the power to spell out on the air by a manual alphabet their thoughts about this world and their hopes for the next. We rejoice in the brilliant inventions in behalf of those who were born dumb.

One of the most impressive audiences I ever addressed was in the far West two or three years ago—an audience of about 600 persons, who had never heard a sound or spoken a word, an interpreter standing beside me while I addressed them. I congratulated that audience on two advantages they had over the most of us—the one, that they escaped hearing a great many disagreeable things, and, on the other fact, that they escaped saying things they were sorry for afterward. Yet, after all the alleviations, a shackled tongue is an appalling limitation. But we are not this morning speaking of congenital mutes. We mean those who are born with all the faculties of vocalization and yet have been struck by the evil one mentioned in the text—the dumb devil to whom Christ called when he said, "Thou dumb and deaf spirit, I charge thee, come out of him."

But then there are occasions when this particular spirit that Christ exorcised when he said: "I charge thee to come out of him," takes the people by the wholesale. In the most responsive religious audience you ever noticed how many people never sing at all? They have a book and they have a voice, and they know how to read. They know many of the tunes, and yet, during the whole of great raptures of music pass by. Among those who sing not one out of a hundred sings loud enough to hear his own voice. They hum it. They give a sort of religious grunt. They make lips move, but it is inaudible. With a voice strong enough to stop a street car one block away, all they can afford in the presence of God is about half a whisper.

With enough sopranos, enough altos, enough bassos to make a small heaven between the four walls, they let the opportunity go by unimproved. The volume of voice that ascends from the largest audience that ever assembled ought to be multiplied about two thousandfold. But the minister rises and gives out the hymn; the organ begins; the choir or precentor leads; the audience are waiting so that they may have full expansion, and a mighty harmony is about to ascend, when the evil spirit spoken of in my text—the dumb devil—spreads his two wings, one over the lips of one-half the audience, and the other over the lips of the other half of the audience, and the voices roll back into the throats from which they started, and only here and there anything is heard, and nine-tenths of the power is lost or is destroyed; and the dumb devil, as he flies away, says: I could not keep Isaac Watts from writing that hymn, and I could not keep Lowell Mason from composing the tune to which it is set, but I smoke into silence or half silence the lips from which it would have spread abroad to bless neighborhoods and cities, and then mount the wide-open heavens." Give the long-meter doxology the full-throated support of Christendom, and those four lines would take the whole earth for God.

During the cotton famine in Lancashire, England, when the suffering was something terrible, as the mills stood idle and the rolled in, the starving people unhooked the horses and drew the load themselves, singing, until all Lancashire joined in with triumphant voices, their cheeks sopping with tears: "Praise God from whom all blessings flow." When Commodore Perry, with his war ship, the Susquehanna, lay off the coast of Japan, he bombarded the shores with "Old Hundred" played by the marine band. Glorious "Old Hundred," composed by William Franc, of Germany. In a war prison, at 10 o'clock at night, the poor fellows far from home and wounded and sick and dying, one prisoner started the "Old Hundred Doxology," and then a score of voices joined, then all the prisoners on all the floors took up the acclaim until the building, from foundation to top stone, fairly quaked with the melodious ascription.

A British man-of-war, lying off a foreign coast, heard a voice singing that doxology, and immediately guessed, and guessed aright, that there was an Englishman in captivity to the Mohammedans; and in the small boats the sailors rowed to shore and burst into a guard house and set the captive free. I don't know what tune the trumpets of resurrection shall play, but it may be the doxology which is now sounding across Christendom. How much better heavy it would be in our songs, and how easily we could drive back the dumb devil from all our worshiping assemblages, if we could realize that nearly all our hymns have a stirring history.

That glorious hymn "Stand up for Jesus" was suggested by the last words of Dudley Tyng, who was dying from having his right arm torn off by a threshing machine. That hymn "What a Friend we have in Jesus," heard through a telephone, converted an obdurate soul. "Shall we gather at the River?" was a hymn first sung in our Brooklyn Prospect Park, at the children's May anniversary, and then started to encircle the world. "Where is My Wandering Boy To-night?" is a song that has saved hundreds of discarded young men. Tom, the drummer boy in the army, was found crying, and an officer asked him what was the matter! "Oh!" he said "I had a dream last night. My sister died ten years ago, and my mother never was herself again, and she died soon after. Last night I dreamt I was killed in battle, and that mother and sister came down to meet me." After the next battle was over some one crossing the field heard a voice that he recognized as the voice of Tom the drummer boy, singing, "Jesus, lover of my soul." But at the end of the first verse the voice became very feeble, and at the end of the second verse it stopped, and they went up and found Tom, the drummer boy, leaning against a tree—dead.

Do not, however, let us lose ourselves in generalities. Not one of us but has had our lives sometimes touched by the evil spirit of the text—this awful dumb devil. We had just one opportunity, and it was a Christian word that might have led a man or woman into a Christian life. The opportunity was fairly put before us. The word of invitation or consolation or warning came to the inside gate of the mouth, but there it halted. Some hindering power locked the jaws together so that they did not open. The tongue lay flat and still in the bottom of the mouth as though nailed there with barnacles. We were dumb. Though God had given us the physiological apparatus for speech, and our lungs were filled with air which, by the command of our will, could have made the laryngeal muscles sing and the vocal organs vibrate, we were wickedly and fatally silent. For all time and eternity we missed our chance.

Or it was a prayer-meeting, and the service was thrown open for prayer and testimony, and there was a dead halt—everything silent as a graveyard and midnight. Indeed it was a graveyard at midnight. An embarrassing pause took place that put a wet blanket on all the meeting. The bold man on business exchange or in worldly circles, shut their eyes as though they were praying in silence, but they were not praying at all. They were busy hoping somebody else would do his duty. The women flushed under the awful pause and made their fans more rapidly flutter. Some brother, with no cold, coughed, by that sound trying to fill up the time, and the meeting died again. But what killed it?—the dumb devil. This is the way I account for the fact that the stupidest places on earth are some prayer meetings.

I do not see how a man keeps any grace if he regularly attends them. They are spiritual refrigerators. Religion kept on ice. How many of us have lost occasions of usefulness. In a sculptor's studio stood a figure of the god Opportunity. The sculptor had made the hair fall down over the face of the statue so as to completely cover it, and there were wings to the feet. When asked why he so represented Opportunity, the sculptor answered: "The face of the statue is thus covered up because we do not recognize Opportunity when it comes, and the wings to the feet show that Opportunity is swiftly gone."

But out and out, up and down for righteousness. If your ship is afloat on the Pacific Ocean of God's mercy, hang out your colors from masthead. Show your passport if you have one. Be not smuggling your soul into the harbor of heaven. Speak out for God! This morning close up the chapter of lost opportunity, and pitch it into the East river, and open one new chapter. Before you retire to the door on your way out this morning shake hands with some one, and ask him to join you on the road to heaven. Do not drive up to heaven in a two-wheeled "sulky" with one person only to occupy, and that yourself, but get the biggest gospel wagon you can find, and pile it full of friends and neighbors, and shout till they hear you all up and down the skies, "Come with us, and we will do you good, for the Lord has promised good concerning Israel." The opportunity for good which you may consider insignificant may be tremendous for results, as when on the sea, Capt. Hall, drove at the ship's crew with an oath that wished them all in perdition, and a Scotch sailor touched his cap and said: "Captain, God bless your prayer, and we would be glad if you would be converted." Captain Hall was converted by the sailor's remarks and converted, and became the means of the salvation of his brother Robert, who had been an infidel, and then Robert became a minister of the gospel, and under his ministry the godless Felix Neff became the world-renowned missionary of the cross and the worldly Merle D'Aubigne became the author of "The History of the Reformation," and will be the glory of the church for all ages. Perhaps you may do as much as the Scotch sailor who just stopped his cursing and used one broken sentence by which the earth and the heavens are still resounding with potent influences. Do something for God, and do it right away, or you will never do it at all.

Time flies away fast,
The while we never remember;
How soon our life here
Grows old with the year
That dies with the next December.

To Slay or to be Slain, Which?

To attack the dragon of disease and annihilate him before his deadly talons grow, or to allow him to attain dangerous maturity and destroy us—that is the question of paramount importance to all afflicted with organic ailments. Among these, disorders of the kidneys and bladder are of the first order if not examined at the outset. Their growth is rapid, their culmination death. Bright's disease, ordinary nephritis, diabetes, catarrh of the bladder, gravel, suppression of the secretion, cannot be tampered with or disregarded safely. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is a superb depurative tonic, giving the due impulse, without excitation to the renal organs, besides strengthening and regulating them in common with the rest of the system. It infuses, too, vigor and regularity into the stomach, bowels and liver, successfully counteracts malaria and rheumatism, and is a preeminently safe tonic for the aged, the enfeebled and the convalescent.

American Tin Plate.

Woodstock, Ill., Sentinel, April 28.

Last Monday Whitson Bros. received the first large consignment of American roofing tin brought to this city, for use on the Main street stable, and Ed. took commendable pride in hauling it around the square labelled "American tin by home labor." "This is American roofing tin," etc. There were 2,815 pounds in the consignment, and it was made in Pennsylvania by Laufman Bros. It is fully as good a quality of roofing tin as any made across the "big waters," and Whitson Bros. inform us that if they can have fully as cheap as the Welsh tin—and the McKinley bill has been in effect less than a year. Think of it! Not only do they rejoice that the tin is good, but they feel it is a matter for congratulation that American workmen are given employment in making it. Great is America! Wise is McKinley! Always right is the Republican party! Hurrah for American tin! Down with the efforts for free trade!

The Judas Dollar.

St. Paul Pioneer-Press.

The St. Louis *Globe-Democrat* figures out that the piece of silver mentioned in the Bible as the kind of coin in which Judas' treachery was paid was about 66¾ cents. Judas therefore received a sum about equal to twenty Republican or thirty Democratic dollars. There is considerable significance in the discovery that Judas' piece of silver was of the same intrinsic value as the dollar which the free coinage Democrats propose to give the American nation. The Judas dollar is a good name for it.

Your druggist does not spread his plasters or gelatine-coat his pills. He knows that such work is better done in a factory.

Some try to make an Emulsion of cod-liver oil; but they cannot make one like Scott's Emulsion—they'll find it out some day.

There is no secret in what it is made of; there is a knack in making it. That knack is Scott's Emulsion.

There is a book on CAREFUL LIVING that you ought to read. Shall we send it? Free.

Scott & Bowne, Chemists, 132 South 5th Avenue, New York.

Your druggist keeps Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil—all druggists everywhere do. $1. 49

A Friend

Wishes to speak through the *Register* of the beneficial results he has received from a regular use of **Ayer's Pills.** He says: "I was feeling sick and tired and my stomach seemed all out of order. I tried a number of remedies, but none seemed to give me relief until I was induced to try the old reliable Ayer's Pills. I have taken only one box, but I feel like a new man. I think they are the most pleasant and easy to take of anything I ever used, being so finely sugar-coated that even a child will take them. I urge upon all who are

In Need

of a laxative to try Ayer's Pills."—Boothbay (Me.), *Register.*

"Between the ages of five and fifteen, I was troubled with a kind of saltrheum, or eruption, chiefly confined to the legs, and especially to the bend of the knee above the calf. Here, running sores formed which would scab over, but would break immediately on moving the leg. My mother tried everything she could think of, but all was without avail. Although a child, I read in the papers about the beneficial effects of Ayer's Pills, and persuaded my mother to let me try them. With no great faith in the result, she procured

Ayer's Pills

and I began to use them, and soon noticed an improvement. Encouraged by this, I kept on till I took two boxes, when the sores disappeared and have never troubled me since."—H. Chipman, Real Estate Agent, Roanoke, Va.

"I suffered for years from stomach and kidney troubles, causing very severe pains in various parts of the body. None of the remedies I tried afforded me any relief until I began taking Ayer's Pills, and was cured."—Wm. Goddard, Notary Public, Five Lakes, Mich.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by Druggists Everywhere.

Every Dose Effective

The Camp Fire.

☞Contributions are solicited from old soldiers of the civil war for this department. We don't want discussions, or recriminations, or abuse; but we do want brief, lively sketches and personal reminiscences of army life.

A Glorious Record.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—The following orders explain themselves:

HEADQUARTERS FOURTH ARMY CORPS, BRAGG'S HEADQUARTERS, MISSION RIDGE.

Soldiers of the Fourth Army Corps:

The following dispatch, from the major-general commanding, is published for your information:

HEADQUARTERS DEP'T OF THE CUMBERLAND, CHATTANOOGA, TENN., Nov. 25, 1863.

Major Gen. Granger, Mission Ridge:

Please accept my congratulations on the splendid success of your troops, and convey to them my cordial thanks for the brilliant style in which they carried the enemy's works. Their conduct cannot be too highly appreciated.

GEO. H. THOMAS,
Major General, Commanding.

In announcing this distinguished recognition of your signal gallantry in carrying, through a terrible storm of iron, a mountain crowned with batteries and encircled with rifle-pits, I am constrained to express my own admission of your noble conduct, and I am proud to tell you that the veteran gentlemen from other fields who witnessed your heroic bearing, place your assault and triumph among the most brilliant achievements of the war. Thirty cannon, more than 3,000 prisoners, and several battle-flags taken from the enemy, are strong proof of your success. Thanks, soldiers! You made that a glorious page in history!

G. GRANGER,
Major Gen. Commanding.

Comrades of the Camp Fire, this is only one of the many orders which were issued, congratulating us. Our regiment was in the first line, and many say that our flag was the first to mount the ridge.—GEORGE G. SABIN, Co. D, 6th O. V. I., 2d Div., 4th A. C.

Had No Time to Forage.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—I am a veteran soldier of Co. E, 54th O. Vol. Infty. I am a cripple and a pensioner, a member of the G. A. R., and I am proud that I have ever been able to serve my country. I enlisted in Cleveland, O., in 1861, under Capt. Henry Richardson. Col. Tom Kilby Smith commanded our regiment. We were at Shiloh, Chickasaw Bayou, and Arkansas Post. We belonged to the 2d Brig., 2d Div., 15th A. C., and took part in many hard fights and numbers of skirmishes. We helped dig the canal at Young's Point, La., in the spring of 1863. Our regiment lost heavily in killed and wounded in every fight we were in. I was wounded three times during my service, but I am proud of my scars; and although I can not walk well without sticks, yet if my country was to need my old hulk to stop more lead, I would volunteer as cheerfully as I did in 1861, when only 20 years old. I always read the Camp Fire, hoping to see something from my old comrades. I noticed in a recent BLADE a letter from J. E. Pennick, Co. B, 12th Kas., Vol. Infty., in which he speaks of a foraging party and some fellow "getting upon a piano with his coarse boots on."

I never could see how such men served their country by defacing furniture and ballozling women. In the army I was in we generally had rations enough issued by the government, and did not have to rob women. If one of our men had stolen a saddle, or anything else, and our officers found it out, the culprit would have been tied up by the thumbs or court-martialed, had his head shaved, and drummed out of camp as a thief, not good enough to stop rebel lead. But "an idle brain is the devil's workshop." We were kept too busy fighting brave men (though rebels) to find time to make war on defenceless and helpless women—especially Union women. But it takes all kinds of people to make a world, and I guess its about the same with an army. We have a few G. A. R. posts in this section, but old soldiers are slow to come here, for we are not very popular in the Sunny South. Would like to hear from comrades through the Camp Fire.—S. M. BAUDER, 1st. Sergt. Co. E, and 2d Lieut. Co. K, 54th O. V. I.

The Siege of Vicksburg.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—Here I come with a continuance of my recollections regarding the seige of Vicksburg. And as many of the boys have expressed themselves as being interested in reading what I have written about those memorable days long ago, I will give a brief *resume* of occurrences, just as I recorded them at the time they happened, with respective dates.

July 1, 1863.—We have agreed not to fire upon each other after pickets are put out in the evening.

July 2.—To-night the rebel officers and our's meet to establish the picket or dividing line, post their pickets, take a dram, smoke a cigar together, and retire for the night. At dawn of day next morning, our pickets fall back into their rifle pits again, and the firing once more begins.

July 3.—At 9 o'clock a. m., a flag of truce came out, to confer upon terms of surrender. All firing ceased, and we and the enemy's pickets were sitting upon the top of our respective rifle pits. At 12, we all jumped down into our works and began firing again. At 6 p. m., the third flag came out and firing ceased; there was no more firing that night.

Next morning, July 4, all was quiet, and about 9 o'clock, white flags commenced going up on all the rebel forts. There was a general shout along our entire line. Then all was quiet. Thus at last fell the proud city of Vicksburg. The reb's had held out for 46 days against all Grant's legions.

The rebels soon came over to our quarters to talk and to get something to eat. They had actually been living upon mule meat for three or four days. We had any amount of extra rations on hand, for we had been drawing full rations for several weeks, and had been overworked, so that we did not consume near all our grub. We told them to just help themselves. They were very ravenous. Taking huge chunks of raw pickled pork, and a dozen hardtacks, large crackers, or pilot bread, they would sit down, and never rise until they had devoured the whole. One little incident I will relate. My partner and I had just set off the coffee pot, containing nearly two gallons of coffee, smoking hot. Just then came along an old white-headed rebel soldier, about 60 years of age, in company with his son, a young man of about 19 years. They halted when they saw our preparations for breakfast.

"Uncle," said I, "have you a tin cup?"

"Oh, yes," said he.

"Let me have it."

He handed me a cup, and his son did the same. I filled both cups with coffee, gave them some pork and light bread, and they began to eat. All at once the old man began to cry.

"Hello!" said I. "Was your coffee too hot?"

"Oh, no," he answered. "But here we have been trying for nearly two months to kill you'ns, and now you are treating us better than we have fared for nearly five years. Well, I will never fight or shoot at you'ns again while I live. I belong to the Georgia state militia, but so far as I am concerned, I am done with fighting my friends."

We now supposed we would be permitted to rest a few days, at least. Not so. Two hours had not passed until we were under "marching orders" for Jackson, Miss., to look after Gen. Joe Johnston.

July 5.—We marched 12 miles to Black river.

July 7.—We started for Jackson again, stopping on the Champion Hills battle ground, and camping at night near Bolton's station. We were very tired and hungry, and slept soundly on the fences rails. There were vivid flashes of lightning and we awoke during the night to find ourselves floating around in water nearly two feet deep, and the rain pouring down in torrents. On the night of the 8th we left Bolton, and proceeded on our way toward Jackson. The road were muddy and the night very dark. There were many serious obstructions in the way. Our artillery moved very slow, and of course we often halted to rest, and await the removal of obstructions. Every now and then we could hear a shot fired from our advance troops. When we would halt our boys kept their oil blankets handy, and upon such occasions we would spread them down, lay down and sleep finely until we were ready to again move up. In this manner we put in the time until daylight. When we halted for breakfast the boys went for chickens and ducks around that department. Now and then a shot from a piece of light artillery would be heard. Fainter and fainter grew each shot, which let us know that the enemy were vigorously falling back upon Jackson.—LEW JESSUP.

They Dropped Down.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—I enlisted and went to the war against my father's wishes, and two of my brothers followed my example. My father (who was a Buchanan man) afterward forgave us and turned to be a Union man himself. My command went to Summerville, Va., where we drilled during one winter. We were well disciplined. Among other things, the general in command taught us to lie down quickly when drilling. Our first fight was at Lewisburg. When the general saw the enemy ready to fire, he gave the order to drop down. This we did, and the volley intended for our destruction passed harmlessly over us. We were then in the city of Lewisburg, and some of the citizens who saw us drop exclaimed: "Laws, ef that hain't a whole regiment of Yanks killed!"

Then we quickly arose, poured a volley into the foe, made for the Johnnies with bayonets fixed, whipping them and taking 300 prisoners and four pieces of artillery. Possibly we might have bagged the entire rebel army, had they not retreated and burned the bridge across Green Briar river. My company lost in this engagement, four men killed and several wounded. My brother was wounded at the battle of Missionary Ridge, and was in the hospital at Nashville when our command re-enlisted as veterans. After recovering my brother returned home, and while there a "butternut" shot him, the bullet entering his shoulder blade. A surgeon took the ball out under the arm. My brother afterward joined the veterans at Cincinnati and we went with Sherman to the sea. We came back to Virginia, fought all through the valley of Virginia, and were at the Lynchburg raid. I was wounded there in the side with a piece of shell, June 17, 1864. July 24 we went up the valley above Winchester to Kerntown. I was again wounded and left upon the field. I was taken prisoner and brought to Belle Island. I would like to hear from comrades of the 36th through the Camp Fire.—J. J. VANDERVORT, Co. K, 36th O. V. V. I.

Information Wanted.

☞Requests of this sort will be inserted in this department at the rate of five cents for three lines one insertion. It is impossible to insert them free.

WANTED—The P. O. address of any comrade of the 15th Iowa Reg., who was captured with Wm. B. Blair, near Columbia, S. C., Feb. 18, 1865.—MRS. SARAH BLAIR, Hillsdale, Iowa.

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively Cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER, &c. They regulate the Bowels and prevent Constipation and Piles. The smallest and easiest to take. Only one pill a dose. Purely vegetable. Price 25 cents.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., Prop'rs, New York.

DONNING SUMMER GOWNS.

Something New in China Silks—Effective Coloring.

Here is a pretty idea for a "chameleon" china silk, with its shimmering, softly blended tints, or for one of the sunset-hued taffetas, or the striped moires, which this summer will be a failure to the unfortunate woman who neglects securing one before all the desirable patterns are gone. The skirt is plain—monstrously, tiresomely, hopelessly plain. About the edge of it is a soft scarf or roll of lace, black if the dress be bright in color, white if its tints are delicate. To simplify description, suppose the dress to be of black India silk with a pattern of yellow primroses half buried in shadowy green leaves. The roll of lace about the bottom would be then arranged across at intervals with velvet ribbons of apple green, each tied

in an Empire bow with square loops tacked against the skirt. The waist of the dress is made entirely of green silk, covered with black lace, wrinkled over the lining in such a way that no seams are apparent. The green sleeves, covered with lace, are close to the shoulder, where a full-draped cape of the figured material are bound down with bows. From the back of the neck and forming the waist at the back hangs a Watteau plait of the lace which falls in with the train to the floor, and with which are long ends of the green ribbon falling down the train. The gown is very pretty in rose and white moire when the color in the ribbons and lining is matched to the stripes, and the lace may be daintily of white or Frenchify of black. Taffetas usually employ black lace and black velvet ribbon, as their coloring is brilliant and more effective in such combination.

THEORIES OF HER ORIGIN.

MYTHOLOGICAL.

One day when Jove had richly dined
And of the nectar deeply swilled,
A love for girls and humankind
The cloud compeller's bosom filled.
He bade great Neptune bring to him
The treasured ocean's richest pearl,
And from a gem without a dim
He shaped the peerless summer girl.

THE NATURAL.

Like other blossoms of the spring
The exquisite enchantress grows,
With violet eyes a lily form
And in each cheek a blushing rose,
But she is not a garden flower.
Nor in the hot-house blossoms she,
But blooms the wild flowers wooed by winds
Down by the happy summer sea.

THE ARTIFICIAL.

The wits and poets weary grown
Of old-time forms of loveliness
By Heaven in council met
Their lamentations to express.
They mingled then their brightest dreams
With Iris and with honey dew;
And, lo! the summer girl was born
Whose path they now with roses strew.
—[New York Herald.

SICK SO LONG.

C. W. HOPKINS, Postmaster at East Lamoine Me., writes that Mrs. Kelly's son, who had been confined to bed fourteen months with an Abscess, has been cured sound and well by Swift's Specific. The boy is fourteen years old, lives next door to me, and I know the statement to be true.

S. S. S. has a wonderful effect on children, and should be given to every weak and debilitated child. Send for our book on the Blood and Skin.

SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

What Harrison Has Done for New York.

St. Lou's Globe-Democrat.

What are the New York Republicans sulking against Harrison for? They have been treated with a good deal of consideration by the administration. Two of them—Windom and Tracy—were taken into the cabinet, one of them—Whitelaw Reid—was given a first-class mission, and another—Frederick D. Grant—was given a second-class mission. On others of them other important posts have been conferred. The New Yorkers have no cause to "kick" at the way they have been used by the President.

The Sunday School.

Nebuchadnezzar's Dream.

LESSON IX., SUNDAY, MAY 29, 1892.

Golden Text:—All things are naked and opened unto the eyes of him with whom we have to do.—Heb. 4:13.

LESSON TEXT.

(Dan. 2:36-49.)

36. This is the dream; and we will tell the interpretation thereof before the king.

37. Thou, O king, art a king of kings: for the God of heaven hath given thee a kingdom, power, and strength, and glory.

38. And wheresoever the children of men dwell, the beasts of the field and the fowls of the heaven hath he given into thine hand, and hath made thee ruler over them all. Thou art this head of gold.

39. And after thee shall arise another kingdom inferior to thee, and another third kingdom of brass, which shall bear rule over all the earth.

40. And the fourth kingdom shall be strong as iron: forasmuch as iron breaketh in pieces and subdueth all things; and as iron that breaketh all these, shall it break in pieces and bruise.

41. And whereas thou sawest the feet and toes, part of potter's clay, and part of iron, the kingdom shall be divided; but there shall be in it of the strength of the iron, forasmuch as thou sawest the iron mixed with miry clay.

42. And as the toes of the feet were part of iron, and part of clay, so the kingdom shall be partly strong, and partly broken.

43. And whereas thou sawest iron mixed with miry clay, they shall mingle themselves with the seed of men: but they shall not cleave one to another, even as iron is not mixed with clay.

44. And in the days of these kings shall the God of heaven set up a kingdom, which shall never be destroyed; and the kingdom shall not be left to other people, but it shall break in pieces and consume all these kingdoms, and it shall stand for ever.

45. Forasmuch as thou sawest that the stone was cut out of the mountain without hands, and that it brake in pieces the iron, the brass, the clay, the silver, and the gold; the great God hath made known to the king what shall come to pass hereafter: and the dream is certain, and the interpretation thereof sure.

46. Then the king Nebuchadnezzar fell upon his face and worshiped Daniel, and commanded that they should offer an oblation and sweet odors unto him.

47. The king answered unto Daniel, and said, Of a truth it is, that your God is a God of gods, and a Lord of kings, and a revealer of secrets, seeing thou couldest reveal this secret.

48. Then the king made Daniel a great man, and gave him many great gifts, and made him ruler over the whole province of Babylon, and chief of the governors over all the wise men of Babylon.

49. Then Daniel requested of the king, and he set Shadrach, Meshach and Abednego over the affairs of the province of Babylon; but Daniel sat in the gate of the king.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

This is the dream; and we will tell the interpretation thereof (v. 36). Dreams have their mission in the plan of God. They are by no means without their teachings, even though they are no longer given as a vehicle of prophecy. Many a wayward boy or man has by a dream of home been aroused to turn back to those whom he ought never to have left. Many a man who went to sleep with only hard feelings toward one from whom he was in bitter estrangement has had a dream of a delightful reconciliation, which he has, on waking, sought to realize. Many an impenitent sinner has, through a dream of the general judgment, felt the danger of continuing in his present course as he never felt under a spoken sermon. Said a little boy to his mother: "Mama, I had a bad dream last night, which troubles me; but it had a lesson in it. I was meddling, and I got into difficulty." It is well if we so far interpret our dreams as to improve their best promptings, without waiting to see if there is any prophecy in them.

Unto whom the God of heaven hath given the kingdom, the power, and the strength, and the glory (v. 37.) Whoever has rule over others has it from the Lord. And the Lord is ready to give a kingdom, and power, and strength, and glory, to every one who believes in him and will serve him. The source of power ought never to be forgotten by a ruler, a parent, an employer, an overseer. He who has power to exercise must answer to God for the exercise of power. Have you a kingdom? If not, why not? Have you power? What are you doing with it? Have you strength? Who feels its benefit? Is there glory in your position as a representative of God? Do you realize it? How are you honoring the Lord in the use of that wherewith he has honored you?

The beasts of the field and the fowls of the heaven hath he given into thine hand (v. 38). Since man has rule over the lower orders of creation by the will of God, he must answer to God for the manner in which he exercises that rule. A man is responsible to God for the manner in which he treats his horse or his oxen, or for which he cares for his cow or his pigs. A boy must remember that God sees the way in which he treats his dog, and will call him to account for any ill treatment of the brute creature. A little girl cannot neglect her canary-bird or her pussy-cat without displeasing God. God doesn't forget any of his creatures, even though he has put them into the hands of men, or of boys and girls.

After these shall arise another kingdom; and another third kingdom (v. 39). We are not to rule in our own work until the end of the world. Others will be done, and others will take our places. Even though we count ourselves as the "head of gold," and are sure that those who come after us are as silver and brass, we must give way to our successors; and they in their day will be worth more for practical service than we in their day. Brass that is available is worth more than gold that used to be so. "A living dog is better than a dead lion." So we must do our work while we can. Now is the best time for good service on our part; now the only time.

The kingdom shall be partly strong, and partly broken (v. 42). There are a great many things in this world which just escape being wholly strong. And it is with persons as with things. Many a man is almost a success—but not quite. "That man," said one clergyman of another, "came within a hand's-breadth of standing at the head of the American pulpit; but—he missed it entirely." Here is a man who has no lack of strength, but he fritters it away in trying to do forty things instead of devoting himself to one thing. Here is another one who spoils the good of his best service by his flippant speech or irreverent and trifling manner. A little lack of independence, or of caution, or of good taste, makes a man an object of contempt, when he might have had the love and admiration of the community. Lord, purge out the clay from our characters, and give the iron its full place!

A kingdom, which shall never be destroyed (v. 44). It would be well for timid souls in Christ's kingdom to take comfort in this assurance. Whatever the outsiders may think on the subject, those who are of the kingdom itself ought to be free from fears as to its stability. Yet there are anxious-minded Christians who seem afraid that something will be found out about the date of this very Book of Daniel that will take the comfort out of all its promises; or that some new theories of the Bible will destroy the best things that the Bible reveals to us; or that the revising of time-honored statements of belief will leave nothing really worth believing; or that the progress of science will somehow obviate all necessity for Christ's kingdom. Meanwhile, those who believe God's Word have no fear as to the result of all progress and of all change; confident through all that God has in Christ set up "a kingdom, which shall never be destroyed."

The Lord of kings, and a revealer of secrets (v. 47). Over all, and in all, the Lord rules supreme; and he reveals what and when he pleases. All powers are subject to him, and there are no secrets hidden from his sight. What a comfort there is, in this thought, to the loving child of God! What terror it gives to one who would resist God, or who would hide from him! God knows us through and through, and God controls us within the limits that he assigns to us, whatever liberty we are allowed within those limits. How differently men would bear themselves all by themselves, and when they seem hidden from outside gaze, if they realize that all their doings and sayings and thinkings are to be disclosed before the universe; because the Lord is "a revealer of secrets," "there is nothing covered, that shall not be revealed; and hid, that shall not be known." And if God, who knows all things, knows that we love, him, while others doubt it, God will yet be a revealer of that hidden fact.—[H. Clay Trumbull, in S. S. Times.

HAVE YOU GOT PILES

ITCHING PILES known by moisture like perspiration, cause intense itching when warm. This form and BLIND, BLEEDING or PROTRUDING PILES YIELD AT ONCE TO

DR. BOSANKO'S PILE REMEDY,

which acts directly on parts affected, absorbs tumors, allays itching, effecting a permanent cure. Price 50c. Druggists or mail. Dr. Bosanko, Philadelphia, Pa.

KING ALFONSO XIII.

The Baby King of Spain's Life is Threatened.

The life of the young monarch of Spain, who will be six years old on the 17th of this month, May, has been threatened by anarchists. His mother has received letters that make her tremble for his safety, apart from her usual

ALFONSO XIII.

anxiety for his health, which has, however, improved very much during the past year.

The king's daily life is very simple and regular. He rises every morning at 9 o'clock, and has only a slice of bread and a cup of goat's milk for breakfast. His mother, takes him, then, for a stroll about the grounds, after which comes a sun bath, in a room set apart for this purpose. His dinner hour is at noon, and he eats either broiled chicken or mutton, with bread and milk, and a little fruit for dessert. The afternoon is spent in sleeping, driving and reading. He sups at 6, but is allowed nothing but milk and toast.

In spite of his age, Alfonso is generalissimo of the army and grand master of the numerous Spanish military orders. He is a godson of Pope Leo XIII, and bears the rather lengthy name of Alfonso-Leon-Ferdinand-Maria-Jacques-Isidore-Pascual-Antoine.

NINE RICHEST AMERICANS.

Who They Are and the Amount of Their Fortunes.

Howard Irving Smith writes to the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat* from New York that there are nine Americans whose possessions are reckoned at from $50,000,000 to $150,000,000. There are probably 1,000 Americans who are worth $1,000,000 or more. The largest personal fortune in any foreign country belongs to the Duke of Westminster, a British peer. It consists of entailed estates, and he therefore has only a life interest in it. It is estimated at $1,000,000,000, or $800,000,000 annual income. The accumulated wealth of the Rothschilds is enormous, but no one member of this famous family of moneygetters is considered worth over £8,000,000, or $40,000,000. The Rothschild family wealth, however, is undoubtedly the greatest in the universe.

Every one of the nine men whose fortunes amount to $50,000,000 or more was born in America, was reared here, and either made or inherited his money here. There is not one of the fortunes but that was accumulated here, so that to call the money entirely American. Following is a list of the fortunes, compiled from the most authoritative sources:

William Waldorf Astor	$150,000,000
Jay Gould	100,000,000
John D. Rockefeller	90,000,000
Cornelius Vanderbilt	90,000,000
William K. Vanderbilt	80,000,000
Henry Flagler	60,000,000
John I. Blair	50,000,000
Russell Sage	50,000,000
Collis P. Huntington	50,000,000
Total	$720,000,000

The Wonderful Success

Of Hood's Sarsaparilla as a blood purifier entitles it to your confidence. No other preparation has such a record of cures of Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Boils, Pimples, or other blood diseases. To try it is to know its merit. Be sure to get Hood's Sarsaparilla.

For a general family cathartic we confidently recommend Hood's Pills. They should be in every home medicine chest.

In Less Than a Year.

Abilene, S. D., Reflector.

We predicted several months ago that Dickinson county would pay off $200,000 indebtedness in a year. We meekly and humbly retract the assertion. Only eight months have passed and the excess of mortgages released over those filed is $228,000, last month alone showing $55,000 decrease in the county's mortgage figures. We thought we had an abundance of faith in Dickinson county, but it seems our figures were a gross underestimate.

The New Steamers.

Milwaukee Wisconsin.

President Harrison has approved the bill which admits to American registry the large steamers City of Paris and City of New York. And now Democratic millionaires and "bloated bondholders" will be able to sail to and from Europe under the American flag.

IF YOU WANT

pleasant and profitable work send us your address. Act quickly. The business is easy to learn and our instructions are so precise and plain that all persons with or without experience succeed from the start if they go ahead as we direct. Ladies earn as

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, MAY 19, 1892.

Largest and Best Weekly Published, and Largest Circulation!

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers.
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor.

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is the strongest and most thoughtful of any in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

TERMS—Postage Paid:

Single copy, weekly, one year, $1.00; six months, 60 cents; three months, 30 cents. Write for club terms.

SPECIMEN COPIES sent, postpaid, free, to any address. Send for one, and at the same time give us the address of a dozen or so of your friends. Address

THE BLADE, TOLEDO, OHIO.

☞ ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE AT TOLEDO AS SECOND-CLASS MAIL MATTER.

CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 103,000.

Our Summer Serial!

A New Story, Written Expressly for The Blade, to be Begun Very Shortly—Some of Its Unique Features.

A good story—mind, we say *good*—has an attraction for almost every one. We all are interested in reading of the play of human passions and emotions, of man's endeavors to realize his ideals and achieve that which seems to him the *summum bonum* of earthly happiness. THE BLADE has, for several years, published a serial, specially written for it, during the summer months; and this year it proposes to give its readers one which is especially adapted for the Presidential campaign. It is called

"A POLITICAL JUNO,"

written by WM. H. BISHOP, and it will prove, we are sure, a very interesting one. The scene is laid in Ohio; the time, before and during the great McKinley gubernatorial campaign of last year. There is enough of a great political campaign faithfully mirrored in it to give it zest, and it is introduced through the heroine, who is referred to in the title of the story. There is a very effective little temperance lesson taught in it—a lesson that will benefit every young man who reads it; but these two features are skilfully made parts of the main story, which of itself is most interesting, and worth every one's reading. The story alone is well worth the price of THE BLADE for a year.

We shall commence "A Political Juno" within a few weeks, and we wish to have as many campaign subscribers as possible begin with the issue containing it. Send us lists of names of people who do not take THE BLADE, that we may send them sample copies. We are making very liberal campaign offers for clubs, and shall have a very heavy list of campaign subscribers. Send in the names—for this new story will be, in itself, a potent political argument, although politics plays but a subordinate part in it.

A DIVIDED SOUTH.

The South seems to be torn and rended as it has not been for many years over the struggle between CLEVELAND and HILL for Presidential honors. Such a division of the Republicans would not be materially felt, but the South is the bone and sinew, the heart, in fact, of the Democracy and every pulsation there is felt in the ranks all over the United States.

So this fierce, though bloodless, warfare between the HILL faction and the CLEVELAND faction, with CARLISLE in the middle endorsed by Kentucky, has grown serious enough for national discussion. The real situation seems to be that, were CLEVELAND depending upon the states surely and safely Democratic, he would not be in the race. The South is against him, though he has supporters there. He can not to-day command the vote of but few delegates to the national convention in the region where all the enlightenment of twenty years has failed to change the politics.

The most powerful of the Southern newspapers are against him, and savagely so. South Carolina is solidly against him. Georgia is first of all for HILL. North Carolina and Virginia are seriously divided, and Texas, Louisiana, Alabama and Mississippi are arrayed as opposing the Fat Prophet. The strength claimed for CLEVELAND then seems ephemeral and not borne out by facts. The South is the real Democratic party, and it ought to be remembered in the Chicago convention. When it is seen that the bulk of the delegates from below MASON and DIXON'S line are for HILL, his mugwump enemies will not be so loud in proclaiming that he has killed himself by doing a little burglarizing and stealing.

HOLMAN SHOWN UP.

THOMAS B. REED performed a service to the people of the whole country when he showed up the insincerity of WM. L. HOLMAN'S professions of "economy." The River and Harbor bill was being debated in committee of the Whole. Mr. REED arose, and objected to an item of $13,000 for an embankment along the Great Miami river at Lawrenceburg, Indiana. This is HOLMAN'S own district. Mr. REED showed that $50,000 has already been spent on this embankment; that it is two miles and a half from the Miami river; that it is not an aid to navigation, but it is to keep back the water, during floods, from reaching Lawrenceburg; and that it is occupied as a roadbed by several railways.

Mr. HOLMAN was much discomposed, but he made no reply. There was none to be made. Mr. REED'S statements were absolute truths, impossible of denial or explanation. REED took unassailable ground when he said that the item had no place in a river and harbor bill, as it pertained neither to river nor harbor improvements. It is merely a dyke to keep back-water out of Lawrenceburg. That old humbug, HOLMAN, was willing to have a $13,000 steal for the benefit of his constituents, but objected to buying soap for the cadets at West Point! He is a fraud and an impostor, and the people of the country should know it.

HENRY WATTERSON makes four strong points against CLEVELAND'S candidacy. He believes that the soldier element which was opposed to him before will be opposed to him again in greater number; that the silver element which was not opposed to him before would be hostile to him now; that he would lose a large following in New York state which he had before, and that he could not be elected. There are all good points, and many Democrats are of exactly the same opinion as Mr. WATTERSON.

GRAY and TURPIE are going to engage in a battle to the death for the Indiana Senatorship. The Indianians should elect a Republican legislature this fall, and retire both demagogues to private life.

FREE TRADE FALLACIES.

5.—That the present tariff imposes a higher "per cent" of duty than any previous tariff.

This is the old percentage trick. It means nothing and proves nothing. Let us illustrate its fallacy. Suppose you pay 30 cents a pound for butter, 7 cents a pound for sugar, 2 cents a pound for cornmeal, 4 cents a pound for flour, 15 cents a pound for beefsteak, and 8 cents a pound for cheese. Add these prices together, divide by the number of articles, and you get an average of 11 cents per pound. Suppose a friend writes you to know the cost of living in your town, and you answer: "The average price of butter, sugar, cornmeal, flour, beefsteak and cheese is 11 cents." What idea does he get? What information has he obtained? Yet this would not be one whit more nonsensical answer than to average the per cent of duties charged on imported articles.

We have never wasted the time it would take to work out the average duties under the new tariff law; but that average, on these goods *which are dutiable*, is said to be about 48 per cent, but the average *on all our imports*, free and dutiable, is about 27 per cent. This is the lowest average duty *on all imports* since the war. But what difference does the duty make, anyway, to the American citizen who is satisfied with American-made or American-grown products, on none of which is there any duty? The duty on an imported woolen dress is $4.13; a dress of the same kind of cloth, every whit as good, can be bought in New York for $3.93. The duty in that case is about 100 per cent or over; but what "burden" is it on the lady who buys the American-made dress?

The tariff which Great Britain imposes is on only 21 different items; but among them are cocoa, coffee, tea and tobacco—the last three of universal use among the poorer classes, and none produced in Great Britain at all. The "average rate of duty" on these articles, under the British tariff, is at least as large as the average under the so-called "McKinley law." This fact is always a paralyzer on the American free trade shrieker. He never has any answer to make to it.

6.—That the government protects the manufacturer of goods from cheap foreign production, but that the laborer has to compete with the cheapest of all foreign production, Italian and other cheap laborers who come in and cut down the price of labor.

The importation of foreign labor under contract is strictly forbidden by the immigration laws of the United States. The Italians, Hungarians, and other cheap laborers are not fitted for anything but the rudest manual labor. You never see them engaged in any occupation requiring great skill and technical knowledge. Why do so many foreigners come over? Simply because they can make more money and live better than at home. The inference in the above is that wages have been lowered in this country. It is not true. The average wages of all kinds of labor has increased since 1880; and, besides this, a dollar will now buy more of the necessaries of life than ever before.

Bear in mind, too, that if foreign laborers were coming over in such numbers as to reduce wages, the effect would be exactly the same under free trade as under protection. The question is thus not one really having any bearing on the tariff, one way or the other. The feeling is growing in this country, among thoughtful men, that we must in some way restrict immigration; but how to do it is the question. The uneducated portion of the foreign vote would oppose it, and defeat any Congressman who dared support such a bill, or whichever party advocated such a policy.

7.—That our manufacturers of farm machinery ship to and sell in foreign countries their implements cheaper than our farmers are forced to pay for them. That the American tariff enables and protects the manufacturers in doing this.

The answer, and a truthful one, is, that they do *not*. This story was concocted by Senator VEST, during the campaign of 1888, and it has been denied and disproved all over the United States; still the free traders keep the old lie in circulation, to deceive the unwary. It is a matter positively proved, that foreign purchasers are not given the preference in price or anything else over the American purchaser; that the foreign buyer always pays more for American-made goods than the American purchaser of the same grade or quality.

The proof was made by the New York *Tribune*, in 1891. Circulars were sent to all manufacturers of agricultural implements in the United States, stating the charge and requesting information. Not one reply sustained the charge—not a single one. We reproduce portions of a few of the replies to show what manufacturers say:

Washburn & Moen Manufacturing company, Worcester, Mass.—It is not any part of our system or practice to sell more cheaply out of the country than we do in it.

Chattanooga Plow company, Chattanooga, Tenn.—We do not discriminate in the price of our goods in favor of foreign buyers. With equal conditions, we sell at same prices both home and abroad. By "equal conditions" we mean quantity purchased, payments, manner of packing, etc. It has been asserted that foreign farmers purchase American machinery for less than our home farmers. Our observation and experience is exactly the reverse of this. In our own line, we know the foreign farmer pays a large per cent more than his American brother for his plows, mills, etc. To comprehend this, there must be taken into account the rate of exchange and business methods of the countries where our goods are sold.

Oliver Chilled Plow Works.—The question you raise has been answered by us so many times that it must seem needless for us to again go over the matter. The charges made are so wholly without foundation that their recitation needs no attention. The present Oliver chilled plows have been reduced in price, so that whereas, a year ago, the American farmer paid $14 for a No. 40 "Oliver" plow, all complete, with wheel and jointer, this year he can buy the same plow complete for $12.50. The United States is the home of the plow. It has been brought to a greater state of perfection here than anywhere else in the world. Competition fixes the prices; and the idea that we would or could sell parties abroad at a less price than we do at home is absurd.

Russell & Co., Massillon, O.—Our prices to the Mexican or foreign trade are no more liberal than we make to our home trade; in fact we do not give as large discounts.

J. I. Case Threshing Machine Co., Racine, Wis.—All our foreign agencies are allowed the same discounts as the trade at home, and we allow our agencies here. In some instances the list prices are increased, but never lessened. In countries where duties have to be paid the consumer is obliged to pay the duty as well as the freight and boxing charges.

A thresherman in the South American fields pays $3,500 in gold for what costs a thresherman in Dakota $1,800, the Case Threshing Machine Co. getting more out of the foreign sale than home sale; the foreign agent getting more than the home agent, who has no duty, no boxing and no freight upon which he can figure a profit; and moreover, the above illustration has usually played the agent of one manufacturer against the representative of another, until the competition between them has ended in placing nearly all the commission in the pocket of the thresherman himself.

In no part of the world does the consumer buy his farming implements as cheaply as in the United States, unless small tools and small hand-implements are included in the term "farming implements." The profits demanded and received by English, French and German manufacturers on large machinery was the inducement that led American manufacturers into foreign markets; and when competition, if it ever does, forces the foreign manufacturer to reduce his prices (which he can well afford to do), the American manufacturer will have to give up the foreign trade. There are a very few productions where excellence of goods enables the American manufacturer to charge more for his wares than the Englishman can get, and where such is the case it is an absurd conclusion to suppose that the manufacturer will not get all he can.

Walter A. Wood Mowing & Reaping Machine company, Hoosic Falls, N. Y.—So far as we know, no manufacturer of harvesting or mowing machinery in the United States sells machines at a lower price abroad than he does in this country. The reverse of the proposition is invariably the case in our particular line of business.

P. P. Mast & Co., Buckeye Agricultural Implements, Springfield, Ohio.—The prices we receive for all goods sold for export shipment are the same that we receive for similar goods sold to dealers in the United States; and in many cases the terms of payment for export shipments are much shorter than on the goods sold in this country. In fact, the majority of our export business is transacted on a spot-cash basis. The net proceeds of our export sales in every case are equal to and in some some cases higher than the same identical goods are sold at in this country; and we do not hesitate to pronounce all statements made to the contrary as false. We are perfectly willing at any time to prove them so by reference to our books.

It may be well for us to state that, in our opinion, the erroneous reports that have been circulated through the United States originated through wholesale or "net-price" lists that have recently been published in the export trade journals. Of recent years, manufacturers and export dealers generally have adopted the plan of publishing in the export trade papers their "net wholesale" prices on the goods for export trade. These papers naturally fall into the hands of the public; but as the wholesale or net price lists are never published in the trade papers of this country, or in fact circulated in any way except to regular dealers (nothing but retail price-lists being issued in this country), false comparisons are made, by showing up the net wholesale prices published in the export journals as against the long or retail prices, that are given out to the public in this country, these prices being claimed to be the best prices at which the goods are sold to the trade of this country. While we are under the impression that the parties circulating these reports are fully aware as to the actual facts of the situation, it is very easy with these figures, by comparing the net cash or wholesale prices to export dealers with the long or retail prices to the consumer, to get misled parties who do not understand the matter.

The above are fair samples of all the replies. We have not room to publish all; it would take a page or more of THE BLADE. Those who wish the full article should inclose a couple of stamps to "THOS. H. MCKEE, No. 900 F street N. W., Washington, D. C.," asking for the pamphlet, "Farm Implements Abroad."

SOME TIN PLATE FACTS.

Why are the Democrats so bitter over the tin plate duty? It has not raised the price of tin; hence it is working no hardship to the people. And the law itself contains a provision that will abolish the duty on June 30, 1897, if at that time we are not producing at least one-third as much tin plate as we import. There is no reason for the agitation of the free traders over the tin plate matter, except that the new industry is gaining so fast that they see it is to be permanent, and to give the lie to every argument they have used against it.

During the last week in April Special Agent AYER of the Treasury department, published a report of his official investigations into the matter. He says that in the first quarter under the new duty, ending September 30, 1891, there were five manufactories reporting, with an output of 152,489 pounds of tin plates and 674,433 pounds of terne plates, a total product of 826,922 pounds. In the next quarter there were eleven manufactories reporting, and the product was 1,409,821 pounds. In the quarter ended March 31, 1892, there were nineteen manufactories reporting, and the production was 3,004,087 pounds.

Agent AYER is convinced that the production will increase as rapidly in the coming quarters as in the last quarter, and he thinks there is no doubt that 50,000,000 pounds will be produced in the fiscal year 1893. He finds that 26 factories are now in actual operation, and 16 more have been organized to begin operations during the coming fiscal year. Six of these are expected to begin operation during next July, and 16 of the total of 42 are making black plates or preparing to do so. His investigations lead him to the following conclusions:

First—That tin and terne plates are being made in this country by American manufacturers in commercial quantities; that they are being offered and purchased in quantities by American consumers.

Second—These plates have been extensively tested and found equal if not superior to foreign plates.

Third—The development of the new industry has largely stimulated manufacture of black plates.

Fourth—Firms have turned their attention to the manufacture of machinery for the production of tin and terne plate.

Considering the bitter and unpatriotic warfare which has been relentlessly waged by the free traders against this industry from the very first, the rapid development of new plants and progress in the manufacture has been phenomenal in its nature. It takes nerve to put your hand into your pocket and pay out good money to build a factory to which a party is bitterly hostile, and when a bill is introduced in Congress to crush out the industry, and bring loss of the entire investment, as well as to hand over American consumers of tin plate to the tender mercies of the Welsh monopoly.

DEMOCRATIC RESPONSIBILITY.

The New York *World* and other Democratic sheets are endeavoring to stop criticism of the Democratic House of Representatives for the passage of the largest River and Harbor bill ever put through Congress. Their plea is that nearly all of the Republican minority voted for it, and therefore the Republicans are as responsible as are the Democrats for the passage of the bill.

That plea will not answer. The New York *Sun* is as Democratic as the *World*, but it has the honesty to accept the responsibility for its party. It points to the fact that more than two-thirds of the Democrats in the House voted in favor of the bill, and then adds:

If not a single Republican in Congress had voted on the River and Harbor bill, the bill would nevertheless have passed the House by more than a two-thirds majority.

There you are. If there has been any wastefulness or extravagance in that bill, the Democratic party must be held solely responsible therefor.

THE Louisville *Courier-Journal*, referring to the late session of the Mississippi legislature, says:

Though the Mississippi body had the important task of fitting a new code to a new constitution, it was a remarkable aggregation, winning the pseudonym of "Bob-tail," and going upon record as the worst legislature in the history of the state. It is the opinion of many lawyers that failure upon the part of the officials of the "Bob-tail" legislature to properly sign, engross and enroll the new code, may invalidate it entirely. Many of the laws enacted are of a puritanical nature, and about the only good thing that can be said of the defunct Assembly is that it expired at the early age of three months, lacking a few days.

This is the legitimate result of crushing out all freedom of political action in Mississippi. With the bogie of "white supremacy" to keep the Bourbon voters in line, the demagogues climb into power.

THE River and Harbor bill just passed creates a government liability of $48,000,000. A $20,000,000 river and harbor bill passed by a Republican Congress, created a terrific howl in the Democratic camp a few years ago. Now they double it and say nothing. There's economy and consistency for you.

DEMOCRATS who refused the use of a government vessel to carry grain to the starving peasants of Russia, and who went on record in favor of saving $50 in the soap bill at West Point, voted for a River and Harbor bill of $48,000,000—the bulk of which goes to improve Southern streams.

ONLY two Presidents since ANDREW JACKSON have been given a second term—LINCOLN and GRANT. Others, of lesser caliber have been renominated but failed of re-election—CLEVELAND being the latest example.

IT begins to look as though Col. ABE SLUPSKY will be the only available Democratic candidate at Chicago.

HOW long will it be before the Democracy finds out that this is a billion dollar country?

WHERE is that "good Western man?"

THE SILVER QUESTION.

$19.—Effect of "Cheap" Money.

One of the pleas for free silver coinage (at the present ratio) is that it will make "cheap money." The word "cheap" is supposed to have an entrancing sound to the ears of the masses, uneducated in finance, and this is probably why it is used. We find, however, that all people do not understand the phrase "cheap money" in the same way. Some take it to mean that interest will be lower; others, that the money itself will be "cheap."

As to the first, the rate of interest depends upon two things. First, the demands of borrowers—for when everybody desires to borrow, interest rates will go up; and when the demand for loans is slack the rate goes down. Second, on the kind of security. No sane man will loan without having the assurance of prompt payment when the loan becomes due. If the security is poor, or if the laws of the state prevent prompt realization upon the security, the interest is higher, to compensate for the increased risk. A man can borrow of a bank in New York at 1½ to 3 per cent if he can put up United States bonds, for instance, as security, for, if he fails to pay, the bonds can be sold for cash for the full amount of the debt; while a farmer in the West may have to pay 12 or 15 per cent, where he can only give a mortgage as security, and where, if the creditor is compelled to foreclose, it may be a year or so before he gets his money.

Free coinage would not make money more abundant than it is made under the present silver law. But it would give us a currency that in itself is "cheap"—that is, that has less purchasing power than our present money (gold standard) possesses. Nothing on earth could prevent the silver dollar from falling in purchasing power to its bullion value—almost one-third less than it now possesses. That is the true meaning of the phrase "cheap money." A dollar then would buy only two-thirds what it will buy now. The farmer could sell wheat worth 90 cents (gold) a bushel, and would get $1.10 of cheap money (silver) for it; but that $1.10 of silver would buy him, when he went to spend it, only what 90 cents will buy now.

The people should recognize the fundamental truth that no government can make an inferior form of money equal in value to a superior form by enacting a law declaring that it shall be so. The fiat of the government has no such power, for the very simple but all sufficient reason that the superior form costs more than the inferior; and it is this cost which gives money value as a medium of exchange. A gold dollar costs, practically, a dollar, by the time it is coined; a silver dollar costs something like 45 or 50 cents. The money that is best for the nation is that which has large purchasing power. Cheap money is as costly to a nation as it is for an individual. It has been proved that the war of the rebellion cost the United States government $800,000,000 more than the cost would have been had we been able to carry it on without issuing greenbacks—the loss being due to their depreciation.

The change from the gold standard to the silver standard would deal a heavy blow, the very first thing, to every man who works for wages or salary. His weekly stipend would be the same number of dollars, but they would have one-third less purchasing power; this would in effect reduce his wages one-third. If he has a debt—for instance, if he is buying a home—he will feel the pinch. Suppose he owes $900 on it, and is receiving $900 a year wages. If the depreciation of silver is one-third, he will have his debt reduced that much—that is by $300, measured in gold; but his wages are reduced $300 for every year at the same time. Suppose he has four years in which to pay for his home. He gains $300 in the price of the house, but loses $1,200 in his wages in the four years.

The farmer who is in debt would benefit by the change to cheap money at first; but only in case he were able to pay off his debt at once. If not, the only gain he would have would be in the ability to pay interest in a cheaper currency. He must suffer the inevitable evils of cheap money, with the dear goods which of necessity accompany it. And if he had to borrow, he would find that his loans would be made on a gold basis. If he were not willing to borrow on that basis, he could not get money in any large sums. And then the farmer would begin to see that his efforts to gain relief through "cheap money" legislation had only put him the more helplessly in the power of the men whose business it is to speculate in money.

Every person—unless it be speculators in money—would be injured by the change to "cheaper money"—that is to silver. We would have two currencies—gold for the wealthy, silver for the farmer and the workingman. We believe that the best money is none too good for every American citizen. We do not believe in dear money for the rich, and cheap money for the rest of us. And the money we now have is the best money in the world, because it is based on gold, which is the bed-rock of the world's finance.

The fact should be recognized that the regulation of a nation's currency and finances calls for management by men who are experts in financial business. There is something grotesque in the spectacle the country now presents of men who are so deficient in business ability as not to be able to keep free of mortgages, demanding that their crude theories shall be adopted as the financial policy of the nation. Intelligent people do not attempt to manage their own law cases in courts; they hire an expert lawyer to do it for them. Why shall the nation be less wise, and foolishly demand financial legislation that is recognized as dangerous and destructive by every man who really understands financial matters?

THAT humbuggery which seems to be ingrained in the Democratic party receives a fresh illustration in a law passed by the Democratic New York legislature, allowing corporations to hold stock in other corporations, and to exchange each other's stock in their corporate dealings with each other. This violates all the principles of law by which the interests of the people are protected, and renders trusts and monopolies legal. A league of corporations might control every business, trade and industry, all lines of transportation and the sources of supply for every necessary of life, under such a law, and the people have no possible recourse.

PEOPLE who look for the near approach of the millennium are much encouraged over the remarkable news from Detroit, that the carriage bolt and nut trust, at a meeting held in that city Wednesday, calmly decided to lower prices 5 per cent. This is all the more astonishing from the further allegation that the concern has no serious opposition to meet. When a trust, without competition, deliberately reduces prices, it is about time to call GABRIEL to perform his anxiously-awaited trumpet solo.

HEREDITY AND DRINK.

It is astonishing how many people—and not of the class of confirmed drinkers—who sincerely hold the view that the matter of drinking is one that pertains to the individual alone. They look with scorn upon drunkards, considering them as deliberately allowing their appetite to sway them to their own personal, mental and moral detriment. The writer has more than once heard this argument used: "If a man drinks to excess, it is simply that he has not the manhood to resist. He would sooner take the consequences than abstain. He is like a *roue*, who wastes his life and destroys his health by indulgence in his favorite vice. It is useless to endeavor to restrain such men by prohibition, because it can not be made effective."

But habitual drunkenness is not the only evil which comes from the drinking habit; there are thousands of men who drink more or less habitually, but who are not sots. Some of them find the appetite they have fostered finally becomes their master, and they descend to the level of common drunkards; some die before that time comes. We are not sure but that the nation suffers more, in the long run, from "moderate drinkers" than from its confirmed drunkards. There is no doubt that the physical and moral fiber of the nation is being steadily weakened through the drink habit. The effects of heredity are plainly showing themselves in the younger generation—among the children not only of confirmed drunkards, but of the so-called "moderate drinkers."

While in some of these persons the inherited tendency shows itself in the form of an irresistible desire for alcoholic stimulants, it far oftener exhibits a tendency to nervous and mental disease. It is the opinion of many of the leading alienists, not only of this country but of Europe, that the enormous increase in the percentage of insane persons to the total population is due very largely to the hereditary influence of drink. People who do not look beneath the surface, nor seek to trace effects to their fundamental causes, refer the increase of insanity to the "high pressure of modern life," the fact that "mankind lives more rapidly than ever before," and similar generalizations.

These are but vague statements, and if submitted to close analysis, result in nothing. The age is one of activity, mental and physical; but modern life is far more comfortable and easy than that of a generation or two ago. Men do not live nearly so hard lives as their grandfathers did. We have much better dwellings, with far more comforts and conveniences; and the effect of such improved conditions is seen in the gradual lengthening of the average of human life, which has been clearly demonstrated within the past half-century.

If the dictum were true that the increased activity of the present time is responsible for the increase of insanity, then the bulk of the inmates of our asylums should be from the ranks of the brain-workers and business men. But they are not. This fact can be easily demonstrated by a visit to any asylum, or an examination of reports. But those who have traced the family history of large numbers of insane persons find the drink habit cross the ancestral path—in grandfather or father—so frequently that it is impossible to avoid the conclusion that it stands in the relation of an ultimate cause to this lamentable effect—the increase of insanity.

As every one knows, the opinion is steadily growing among medical authorities that drunkeness itself is a disease—a neurosis, or ailment of the brain and nervous system. So is insanity. And as insanity and other more nervous troubles are known to be inheritable, this adds strength to the theory that insanity may be the effect of ancestral drunkenness. The neurosis that in one generation exhibited itself in a thirst for liquor, in another develops into insanity.

Hence the drink question affects the whole people. In this view, it is not a personal matter, to be left to the individual to decide whether he will drink or abstain; but it is a matter affecting the welfare of the race itself. The physical, mental and moral condition of generations yet unborn depend upon its solution. If the race is to be elevated to a higher plane, corresponding to our steadily advancing civilization, some steps must be taken to prevent men from ruining themselves and their descendants through drink. It is a matter of state concern; and there is but one effective step which can be adopted—through prohibition to stop the manufacture and sale of rum, and thus

Pulverize the Rum Power.

THE secretary of the Treasury has informed the House that there will be a deficiency of $7,074,332 in the appropriations for pensions for the current fiscal year. There is an unexpended balance from last year, and the secretary asks authority to supply the deficiency from this fund. Those applicants for pensions who are inclined to complain at delay may find in the fact that there is not money enough to pay their claims a very good reason for the failure to adjudicate them.

THE United States has rejected the reciprocity treaty with France, negotiated by Hon. WHITELAW REID. This is not due to the reciprocity provisions which it contained, but because it was the opinion of the lawyers in the Senate that the language was so loosely drawn that the meaning was vague, and therefore that it could not be accepted safely, with the very serious obligations which such treaties involve. It will be amended and then adopted.

NOW we know all about it. The New York *Sun*, Democratic, speaking of the River and Harbor bill, says that the Democratic party has been launched "upon a degringolade of disaster." The *Sun* shouldn't use such unusually obscure words in writing for Democratic readers; they can not be expected to understand them. Now, if it had substituted "toboggan slide," its meaning would have been as plain as a pikestaff to its constituency.

THE real Democratic argument in defense of the $48,000,000 River and Harbor bill, is that the larger part of this sum is to be expended on the lower Mississippi river and on Southern creeks and seacoast; and that this is all right, because "the North gets all the pension money and the South should have the harbor money." The idea that river and harbor improvements are for the benefit of commerce don't seem to be recognized by a Bourbon.

THE solitary speck on the horizon, "no bigger than a man's hand," is a new boom for a Democratic dark horse. The name isn't big enough to read yet.

JAY GOULD may not be in very robust health physically, but his capacity for absorbing railroads seems to be increasing steadily.

THE "billion dollar Congress" seems to have been Democratic.

THE FULLER movement seems to be empty.

THE PRESENT CONGRESS IS A BILLION-DOLLAR ONE.

Ever since the adjournment of the Fifty-first Congress, in March, 1891, the Democratic press has been howling "Billion-Dollar Congress." The appropriations made by that Congress in its two years did not foot up a billion dollars, but it made a better partisan cry to say "billion" rather than "nine hundred millions." The Democratic howl, of course, was to deceive the people into believing that the Republican Congress had been shamefully extravagant.

The Republican reply was simply a challenge to point to a single item of expenditure authorized by the Fifty-first Congress which is extravagant, or which is unnecessary. But not a Democrat has dared to place his finger on a single item and say, "this is extravagant, wasteful or unnecessary." Not one. This fact is the best possible answer, in the minds of all intelligent citizens, to the Democratic howl. If a billion dollars expenditure is needed to carry on the government for two years, why shriek about it? The nation is able to spend it, and that, too, without running into debt. It is not lost; it goes into the pockets of American citizens, and thence into the channels of commerce.

But now it appears that the present Democratic Congress will spend more than a billion dollars in its two years existence if it goes on as it has begun! After a howl about the extravagance of the last Congress, the Democrats of the present one are going to be more extravagant than the Republicans were! Representative SAYERS, of Texas, a Democrat, has given to the press of the country his forecast of the appropriations of the Democratic Congress at this, its first, session. Here are his figures, compared with the appropriations of the Fifty-first Congress (Republican) at its first session:

Appropriations, permanent and annual, of the first session of the Fifty-first (Republican) Congress, as estimated by Mr. Sayers in round numbers	$486,000,000
Appropriations, permanent and annual, of the first session of the Fifty-first (Republican) Congress, in round numbers	463,000,000
Increase of appropriations by Democratic Congress, first session	23,000,000

As a rule, the appropriations are larger for the second session of a Congress than for its first session. If this be the case with the present Congress, it will spend much more than a billion dollars, and anywhere from $50,000,000 to $100,000,000 more than its Republican predecessor.

The shallowness and insincerity of Democratic pretenses were never more clearly shown up than by this exhibit. The Democracy is thus placed in this dilemma: If the appropriations of the last Congress were "wasteful and lavish," then those of the present Democratic Congress are still worse; if the appropriations of the present Congress are proper and not extravagant, then the last Congress can not be assailed on that ground, and the Democratic party must admit itself to have been an awful liar.

THE RIVER AND HARBOR BILL.

The enormous total of the River and Harbor bill's appropriations shows the falsity of the Democratic cry of "extravagance" against similar bills passed by Republican Congresses, and betrays the fact that Democratic "economy" in this Congress is to be in five-cent matters, such as the striking out of a $50 item for the West Points cadets, and the refusal to allow an United States vessel to carry the grain donated by the people of this country to the starving Russians.

But no Republican, and no other broad-minded, intelligent man, will object to the large total of the River and Harbor bill. It ought to be recognized that the improvement of the nation's water-ways is of immense benefit to the whole people. Especially is this true with regard to the highly-important work inaugurated by one item of this bill—the establishment of a 20-foot channel through the Great Lakes. This will enable larger vessels to engage in lake traffic, which will mean cheaper transportation—and cheaper lake freight rates means cheaper freight rates on all the great lines of east and west railroads from the seaboard to Chicago and Duluth. And this means the saving of the cost of the improvement every year in the future to the farmers of the West in a permanent reduction in the cost of getting their grain to market.

THE two representatives of the United States in the Bering sea arbitration are Justice HARLAN, of the Supreme court, and Senator MORGAN, who is a member of the Senate committee on Foreign Relations. The great legal ability and vast experience of Judge HARLAN render his selection an ideal one. Senator MORGAN is a Democrat, but one who has, in international complications, always placed his patriotism before his politics. The attorneys for the United States, to present our case before the arbitration board, are ex-Minister PHELPS, of Vermont, and Hon. JAMES C. CARTER, of New York—with a third, yet to be appointed.

THE people don't seem to care so much for silver as the Western mine-owners would have us believe. Only about 14 per cent of the silver dollars which have been coined are in circulation. The rest are piled up in the treasury. Of 413 millions which have been coined, only 87½ millions are in circulation. This is less than one dollar to each person in the country. The number of dollars in circulation has hardly increased at all in five years, though in that time the number of dollars coined has increased from 277½ millions to 413 millions. The number of silver dollars in circulation is four millions less than a year ago.

IN a recent political speech, GROVER CLEVELAND said:

If there is a workingman anywhere who has had his wages increased by virtue of its operation, he has not yet made himself known.

The labor bureau in CLEVELAND'S own state officially reported 1,941 instances of advanced wages in 1891, and 2,985 cases in which the hours were shortened, while there were reductions in only 441 cases.

COAL has not risen at the coal mines, but it has to the purchaser. This refers to authracite. There is but one reason for it. The Reading combine increased the transportation rates, and the people who buy coal have to pay this increase. "How can it be stopped?" is the question. The result of the action of the U. S. grand jury at Chicago in investigating this matter will be awaited with interest.

MR. GOSCHEN, chancellor of the exchequer, has signified the willingness of England to take part in an international silver conference. As time goes on, this conference grows in importance, and the prospect increases that it will be able to do something definite with the silver question.

CLEVELAND'S chief support in the way of instructed delegations is from Republican states, and his enemies are using it for all it is worth against him.

CLEVELAND has about one-third the delegates to Chicago—but they are all from Republican states.

Campaign Prices

Of the Weekly Blade for the Presidential Year—Special Points for Every Republican.

We have now issued our short-time rates for the Weekly BLADE for the Presidential campaign. They are now ready for anybody and everybody on application. We have made them so low as to barely cover the cost of the white paper on which THE BLADE is printed.

The Weekly BLADE is the only weekly newspaper which is edited with a view to its circulation in every state and territory of the Union. It is the most popular weekly in the country, and has the largest circulation of any weekly political newspaper in the United States.

Unlike all other Republican campaign literature circulated during the canvass, THE BLADE has many interesting features outside of politics. These are carefully read by all the members of the family, and it is not thrown away, as a pamphlet would be.

We take more interest in the Republican cause during a Presidential campaign than any other Republican weekly newspaper. The issues of the election are discussed in a plain, clear, easily-understandable way.

While we have made our short term rates as low as we can possibly afford, with a view to obtaining large lists at every postoffice, we want correspondence from the Chairman of every Republican campaign committee who sees this, especially from those who desire to circulate from 100 to 500 or more copies of THE BLADE in their counties. To those we will make special terms. Write for them!

In every case, we expect to send THE BLADE direct to every subscriber; consequently we want the postoffice address of each individual who is to receive the paper.

We also want lists of names from anybody and everybody who takes an interest in Republican success, and will take the trouble to send them. To each name we will send specimen copies of THE BLADE. We hope every reader of THE BLADE will send us from 10 to 100 names, and that *immediately*.

We also desire the address of the chairman of every Republican county committee in the Union, and hope that some reader, in every county, will send the name and address of the chairman of his county, *at once*.

Upon the terms we have made for short time subscriptions, anybody can raise a club of 20 to 50 names in a few hours, and that at a profit to themselves, as well as to the benefit of the Republican party of the nation.

Let everybody send for campaign terms. Drop us a postal card by return mail, asking for them.

THERE is much common sense in the Chicago *Tribune's* proposition to divide Utah between Nevada and Colorado, and to unite Arizona and New Mexico into one commonwealth. The Mormon question would be settled by the division of Utah between Nevada and Colorado; Nevada would become really a state, with elements of growth and prosperity, and be no longer a skeleton state, of diminishing population. The division of New Mexico into two territories, in 1863, was a political blunder which would be rectified by joining them again; and they would then have an aggregate population large enough to allow of the admission of the united territory into the Union as a state. This would solve the territorial problem, leaving none but Oklahoma, which is certain of speedy admission; the Indian territory, and Alaska. The scheme is too business-like, however, for the politicians, and we fear it stands little chance of adoption.

MR. BLAND is trying to compel the Democrats of the House to take up the free silver question again, but his efforts are apparently not going to succeed. He moved an amendment to the sundry civil appropriations bill, requiring the coinage of the silver bullion now in the Treasury, and the payment of appropriations in the silver so coined. The chairman of the committee of the Whole House ruled the amendment out of order—which is proof positive that the Democratic leaders are afraid to fool with the silver question.

THE new President of the Argentine Republic has a gigantic task before him in carrying out needed reforms in the disorganized finances of that country. As is always the case after a period of inflation, there is a party bent on repudiating the honest obligations of the country, especially to foreigners who invested so largely a few years ago. No nation can afford to be dishonest; but Dr. LOUIS SAENZ PENA will have hard work in enforcing national honesty upon his people, now that the era of wild speculation has ended in ruin.

THE sugar bounty feature of the new tariff law is staunchly supported in the South. The New Orleans *Picayune*, Democratic, takes this view of it:

Realizing that the bounty is not only likely to build up the cane industry, but establish a profitable beet sugar industry as well, the lower House of Congress seems to be less disposed to attack the bounty clause, while as long as the Senate remains in Republican hands it is not probable that a change in one of the essential features of the McKinley act will be permitted.

THE reply of President HARRISON to a question as to his method of canvassing for a renomination is worthy of him: "I have no method, and I am not canvassing. If my administration has been honest and patriotic, it ought to do its own canvassing."

HOLMAN is scared over the ugly fact that the appropriations of the present session of Congress will exceed those of the first session of the "billion dollar" Congress.

SPEAKING of the present high-priced Congress, the New York *World* says:

Gentlemen in Congress ought to be reminded that when they get drunk on spoils they are likely to kick holes in their fences.

IT is not possible for the Democrats to hide the fact that, with all their professions of economy, they are spending more money than the last Congress.

IT is a good deal easier to abuse the "billion dollar" Congress on the stump than to actually retrench government expenditures.

THE International monetary conference will meet this summer, and will, we hope, settle the silver matter.

THOS. B. REED is doing a great service to the people of this country by exposing Democratic "economy."

CURRENT EVENTS.

Senator Edmunds's favorite dish is said to be stewed calf's head and brains.

The pores of the human skin are so minute that a very fine grain of sand will cover 300 of them.

Mrs. William McKinley, mother of Governor McKinley, last week quietly celebrated her 84th birthday.

Parisians are so fond of snails as an article of diet that they consume 100,000 pounds of them a day, it is said.

As a writer of style and delineator of character, Thomas Hardy stands at the head of British novelists of the present day.

Donna Isadora Cousino, of Chili, is worth $200,000

Publishers' Desk.

HISTORICAL POLITICAL CHART, AND UNITED STATES MAP.

We now offer BLADE readers a novel premium, which is most opportune, in the above Chart. It is invaluable to every one who desires to be informed of the great facts of American political history. We expect to sell a vast number of them during the present campaign.

It gives a complete history, represented graphically to the eye, of the course and variations of American politics from the foundation of our government. Besides this, there is a vast amount of historical and statistical information of the highest importance given on the same side, a detailed list of which will be found in the advertisement elsewhere.

The reverse side of the Chart is occupied by a large and accurate map of the United States, showing the counties, railroads and towns. This work, of itself, would retail for $5. It is useful to young people, interesting to older ones, and valuable to all.

We will send the Chart, securely packed, all charges prepaid, to regular subscribers, for $1.00.

To new subscribers, or to old ones in renewal, the Chart and a copy of the Weekly BLADE one year, for $1.75.

Address all orders: "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

THE BLADE POLITICAL PAMPHLETS FOR 1892.

We have just issued the first number of a series of political pamphlets for the coming Presidential campaign. It is called "The Blade Political Pamphlet, No. 1," and contains:

Hon. J. M. Ashley's appeal for the Proportional Distribution of Political Power in the Legislature of Every State.

The Gerrymander System Must Go.

The Ballot a Dangerous Weapon in the Hands of the Machine.

Gerrymandering a Political Crime.

United States Senators Must be Elected by the People.

The Office of Vice President Must be Abolished.

It also contains President Harrison's appeal against the Injustice of the Gerrymander.

It is a neat pamphlet of 43 pages, in large clear type, on good paper, and will be sent by mail to any address for Six Cents (three 2-cent stamps). By express, $4 per 100. Simply order "Blade Political Pamphlet No. 1."

Political clubs will find in its pages much material for discussion on the dangerous tendencies in our political system. It should be spread broadcast over the United States, and be in the hands of every intelligent voter, no matter what his political belief.

Address all orders: "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

BLADE CHINA TEA SETS and BLADE WASHING MACHINES.

We had decided that we would not this season advertise the Blade china tea sets and the Blade washing machine, as we have new premiums to offer—The Blade sewing machine and the encyclopedia. However, our subscribers will not have it so. Our mail daily brings us inquiries as to the tea sets and washing machines. While we have not room to advertise them as we did last year, we will simply say that the offers for both the tea sets and the washing machines which we made last year will hold good for this season also. Our old readers are familiar with the offers, or have copies of THE BLADE containing them. New ones who wish to know what the offers are will please drop us a postal card, and we will send a copy of both advertisements, exactly as they were published last year. Briefly these are as follows:

An 88-piece china tea set and the Weekly BLADE one year for $7; or the tea set as a premium for every club of 11 subscribers, accompanied by $11.

The washing machine and the Weekly BLADE one year for $5; or the washing machine as a premium for a club of 10 subscribers, accompanied by $10. Send for a copy of the offers.

THE LAST "NASBY" BOOKS.

We have a few left of some of the books of Mr. D. R. Locke ("Nasby.") which we wish to close out speedily. This is the last chance to obtain them, as they will be out of print when these are gone. They are:

"A Paper City," and

"Abou Ben Adhem."

We will send them, postpaid, by mail, for 25 cents each—former price 50 cents.

Also—We have a few copies of Miss Bouton's "Health and Beauty," cloth bound, which we will send, postpaid at 75 cents each—former price $1.

Also—We will send our picture of John Calvin (until the few left are gone) by mail, prepaid, for 10 cents each—former price 25 cents.

Address "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

BEAUTIFUL PICTURES.

There is nothing which so adds to a home as nice pictures upon its walls. THE BLADE has sold tens of thousands of pictures—copies of the most celebrated paintings in the world. Only one person can own the original, but everybody can have a good copy at a very low price.

Since we began selling pictures, we have disposed of not less than 100,000 lithographs (we do not count them now), and some 50,000 or 50,000 copies of the noted paintings described below:

"The Roman Chariot Race," in the Circus Maximus of Rome, by Alexander Wagner. This is *in full colors*, 17x24 inches in size. It represents the finish of the mad race of Emperor Domitian, 88 years after Christ. The tiers of seats, crowded with a mass of excited people, run in a circular or oblong form around a sandy arena, at the end of which are erected gilt cylinders in conical shape, forming the goal of the races. The three chariots in the foreground, each drawn by four horses caparisoned with gorgeous trappings and driven by charioteers in bright colors, make one of the most remarkable examples of vigor and action, combined with beauty of color, detail and rare execution.

"The Retreat from Moscow—1814," by Meissonier, the renowned French artist, and is in his best style. In *full colors*, 17x24 inches in size. At the head of his conquering soldiers in the midst of winter Napoleon has driven back the Russians afar off, and penetrated into the heart of their country only to find when he arrived at the imperial city of Moscow that the inhabitants have fled, leaving every house in the city in flames. Then began that final retreat depicted in this great painting. The great original painting was sold in Paris within the last eighteen months for $750,000, one of the highest prices on record for a modern picture.

"Christ Leaving the Pretorium," by Gustave Dore. A fine photo-etching, 21x28 inches. The scene represents Christ descending the steps leading from the official tribunal of the Roman government of Jerusalem after his condemnation. The figure of the Savior, erect and commanding, is the center of attraction. The gaping crowd, some of them frenzied with excitement, the leering Jews pressing forward with uplifted hands; the poor and wretched, who adored him, expressing the most profound sorrow; the sick whom he had healed and those who still crave his divine help all pressing forward to get one last glance at him, while the Roman soldiers, with spears and shields driving them back are graphically displayed in this wonderful picture.

"Women and Children First," by C. Napier Hemy, one of the first of marine artists of England, a fine photo etching, 21x28 inches. The story is here told with all the poetry of art, filling the picture with the heroic in human life, and the sublime and terrible in nature. On the left looms up the dark side of a huge ship, at the mercy of the wind and waves. Directly in the front of the picture, a life boat, "The Good Samaritan," is seen. Sturdy hands pull at the heavy oars while other strong men are rescuing the women and children first from the wrecked vessel. The climax of this most admirable picture is on the deck of the wrecked vessel, where the men, looking death in the face, are shouting as she goes down, "Save the Women and Children First."

"Napoleon at Friedland, 1807," the masterpiece of the renowned French painter, Meissonier. It represents Napoleon saluting, with imperial gesture, his favorite regiment, the 12th Cuirassiers, as it swept by him to charge the Russians at Friedland. The copy we offer is 21x28 inches, in colors, faithfully reproducing the detail, brilliancy and sentiment of the original.

"Christ Before Pilate," by Munkacsy, the famous Hungarian artist. This is not the picture we sold formerly; that was plain, but this is in colors, 17x24, reproducing with fidelity those of the original, which was sold to Postmaster General Wanamaker for $120,000. It represents the Savior brought to the Pretorium, or residence of the Roman governor, Pilate, at Jerusalem. He stands erect, composed, gazing steadfastly on Pilate's face.

"The Grand Canal of Venice," by Turner, the famous English artist. The scene portrayed is the Grand Canal as seen from the water in front. On the right are the steps and a portion of the church of Santa Maria delle Salute; beyond this, the custom-house. Opposite, in the middle distance, is the Ducal Palace, and beyond it, towering above them all, the campanile (bell-tower) of St. Mark's church. The canal is filled with barges and gondolas, and is the busiest and gayest part of Venice. The pictures 17x22 inches.

"The Horse Fair," by Rosa Bonheur. There is no need of describing this world-famous picture. We have sold thousands of them, and still the demand comes so that we have obtained a fresh supply, though not a large number. Order promptly if you desire a copy of this superb work of art.

Any one of the above pictures will be sent by mail, postpaid, inclosed in a stout pasteboard tube, for 25 cents.

Or, we will send any *five* of them you may choose for $1.00.

Or, we will send you the entire *eight* pictures for $1.50.

Address all orders: THE BLADE, TOLEDO, OHIO.

Science Causerie.

Another Discovery in Variable Stars

The current number of the Boston *Astronomical Journal* contains a remarkable addition to our knowledge of a variable stars. It is from the pen of Dr. N. C. Duner of Upsala Observatory, in Sweden, and is entitled "A Consideration of the Anomalies of the Light Variations of Y Cygni." About two months ago Dr. S. C. Chandler presented before the Boston Scientific society a statement of his recent investigations into the cause of the light variations of the star Algol. It was established about three years ago by Vogel, that the principal cause of Algol's periodic loss of light is the passing between us and the star itself of a dark satellite, which by eclipse produces this diminution of brightness. Some small variations left unexplained by this theory led to Dr. Chandler's investigation, the result of which was that he was able to to prove that Algol and its dark companion have a motion of revolution in an orbit 3,600,000,000 miles in diameter about a distant dark body. Thus was established the fact that there exists in stellar space other systems of central mass and planets, comparable in their motions, at least, to our own solar system.

Dr. Duner asserts that the star Y Cygni is composed of two equally bright companion stars which revolve about their common center of gravity in an elliptical orbit. The eclipse of one star by the other, as viewed from the earth, is the cause of the variation in light, for a bright star interposed cuts off light just as effectually as a dark one. When one lies behind the other, we get the light of the front star only; but when in their motion, they lie side by side in the vault of the sky, we get the united light of both stars. Dr. Duner finds also evidences of the perturbing influence of some outside body.

These stars are an immense distance from us, so distant, in fact, that their rays, traveling at the enormous velocity assigned to light waves, are more than a hundred years in reaching us. They are so far away that even in the most powerful telescope they cannot be separated, but appear as a single star. Were the great Lick telescope increased four hundred-fold in power, these twins might possibly be seen as two points of light. Unless, therefore, some unlooked for advance is made in the construction of telescopes, we can never hope to see them as separate stars. But Dr. Duner's work, with its basis of mathematics, is positively unassailable.

A Mountain Mystery Solved.

Two explorers, Cromer and Seyler, bent on orchid hunting, report that they have succeeded in climbing Mount Roraima, on the borders of British Guiana and close to the land now in dispute between Great Britain and Venezuela. Many previous attempts had been made and failed. Some of the explorers had succeeded in seeing three sides of the mountain, and all described these sides as of red sandstone rising perpendicularly thousands of feet, turreted, battlemented and polished "till they shone like glass on which a fly could hardly have rested." Cromer and Seyler went over the entire top of the famous pile of stone, and found nothing but several lakes, a forest, some queer rock formations, black butterflies, spiders, frogs, lizards, millions of beetles, and an "unnamed dark-colored mammal."

The legends had it that Roraima was a tall and inaccessible, mainly cloud-capped mountain of stone, in which gods and devils lived, which was guarded by demons, who saw to it that no man who ventured near it ever returned to his people. It was said that from the foothills around it Indians had seen the figures of men who were very unlike the men of this world and age, and the shapes of equally strange animals, the largest of which were like walruses, with the heads, necks and wings of birds. These legends aroused European curiosity, and the mountain was found, and gave evidence that its summit had never been seen or trodden by man. The discovery may not be of any present material advantage to man, but it is a new and valuable contribution to science. The school pupil will possibly find something new in his next geography concerning this long unknown mountain, for other travelers will make their way to it and make more complete the knowledge of which these two brave men have given only an inkling.

The Mountains of the Moon.

The moon is the most faithful attendant of the earth. Her chubby face is always turned toward us. It frequently looks as if she were stealing a sly glance at some other star, perhaps at beautiful Venus, who sails past her at no great distance; but fear of the great mother earth is too great. She turns her face again, and this time only a small segment of the head from side to side is called the moon's libration. The consequence of this movement is that we are familiar with about four-sevenths of the moon's surface; only three-sevenths remaining, forever, a *terra incognita* to us.

The best existing map of the mountains of the moon shows 32,856 crater-shaped projections, and astronomers tell us that a hundred thousand are brought into view with a telescope of medium power. This immense body of prominences on the moon's surface is in strong contrast to the earth, which has very few volcanic craters. The moon crater Copernicus, which is perhaps the most beautiful of these structures, presents the appearance of a circular wall and has a diameter of more than ninety kilometers (about 54 miles). The wall rises in one place to almost perpendicular to a height of 4,000 meters. The surface of the enclosed space is fairly level and is much higher than the surface outside the ring. From the surface of the enclosed space six conical peaks rise to a height of about seven hundred meters.

Woman's Sensibility to Pain.

Woman is less sensitive to pain than is man, is the latest and rather startling conclusion of Professor Lambrosa in a recent issue of the *Fortnightly Review*. The professor has resorted to tests of various kinds and has consulted many surgeons and dentists before conclusion. He thinks that woman does not feel pain with anything like the acuteness experienced by man. This is fortunate for woman, if true, and shows how nature has adapted woman's sensitiveness to pain to the trying physical ordeals of her life. The professor's declaration, however, that woman's sense of touch is twice as obtuse as that of man's will not commend itself to the immediate belief of the host of deft little women with husbands whose hands are proverbially "all thumbs."

Why Camphor is High.

Complaint is made at the present high price of camphor gum. While a few years ago the gum sold for 19 to 25 cents a pound, it now sells from 55 to 75 cents. This rise in price is due to the use of camphor gum in the manufacture of smokeless powder in both Europe and America. It is being withdrawn from the war against moth flies to engage in war between their persecutors.

A Free Trip to Europe.

THE QUEEN will give a first-class cabin passage to England *and return* with $200 in cash for expenses, to the person sending the *first* correct answer to the following problem: "If Henry's grandfather was John's uncle, what relation would Henry be to John?" A first-class safety bicycle for the *second* correct answer; a French music box for the *third*; a gold watch to *each* of the next three; a pair of genuine diamond earrings (in solid gold setting) to *each* of the next five; a silk dress pattern to *each* of the next ten. To the person sending the *last* correct answer will be given a Steinway or Mason & Hoeh five toned upright piano; to the *next* to the last a Kodak camera; to *each* of the *next two* complete lawn tennis outfits; to *each* of the *next three* a pair of genuine diamond ear-rings in solid gold setting; to *each* of the *next five* a handsome silk dress pattern, and several other additional prizes, (should there be so many sending in correct answers.) A special prize will be given for the first correct answer from a reader of THE TOLEDO BLADE. All answers must be sent by mail and bear postmark not later than June 1st. Each competitor must enclose seven U. S. two cent stamps for sample copy of THE QUEEN with full particulars and list of prizes. Canadians who have previously won some of THE QUEEN'S valuable prizes. This popular publication has already given *three* free trips to Europe. Send to-day and address THE CANADIAN QUEEN, "A," Toronto, Can.

Rhymes of the Hour.

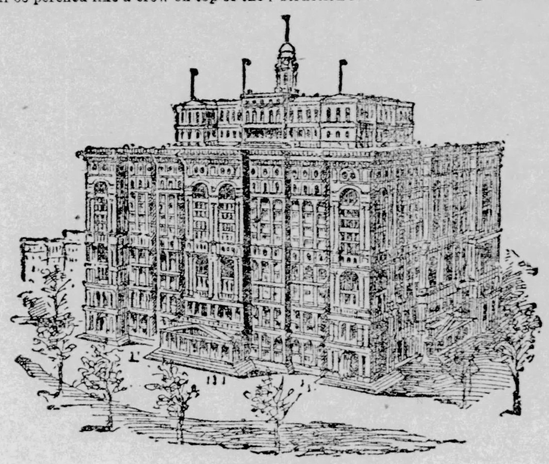
She walked into a dry goods store
One morning just at ten,
And when the shades of evening fell
She issued forth again:
And when her husband asked her why
She took so long to range
Within that store she told him that
She did it for the change.
—[New York Herald.

OLD CITY HALL ON TOP.

New Building to be Erected Under New York's Historic Hall.

New York, it now appears, is not to lose its present city hall when the proposed new building, which will cover a much larger area, is built where it now stands, if the plans of the architect be carried out.

Both the city halls will be on the same site, the past and the present united in solid and enduring masonry. This looks paradoxical, but it is true. The new structure is to be built on the site of the present city hall, and the city hall of today, which has seen generations of aldermen come and go for over 80 years, will be perched like a crow on top of the



THE OLD CITY HALL ON THE NEW.

building where the city fathers of the future will talk wisely of the past days of boodledom.

The plans are now completed for the new building, which, when finished, will be the finest in the city. It will be built on such a plan that the old city hall will look a becoming crown for it, and its pillared glories will have in the entire structure a fitting culmination.

The city hall of to-day is generally conceded to be one of the finest specimens of Italian architecture in the country. It is a typical specimen of the buildings during the renaissance, that wonderful period when civilization sprang with giant strides from the lap of barbarism, and art, science and literature spread with a rapidity which made it look like the age of miracles.

The present city hall is 216 feet long and 106 feet wide. Its construction was begun in 1803, and it was completed and occupied by the mayor and aldermen on July 4, 1811. The cost of the building was about $500,000, and John McComb, of New York city was the architect. The sculptures of the stone work, including the Ionic and Corinthian columns, with the pilasters and capitals, were executed by John Lemair, from plans drawn by John McComb. On account of the many historic associations, connecting the building with the rise of the city, a cry arose from citizens everywhere for its preservation. This was one of the causes of the objections to the site chosen for the new city hall.

It was supposed at first that the plan of placing the old building on top of the new was chimerical. There was a nine days' wonder when the Brighton Beach hotel was moved back bodily 100 feet from the sea, and there were weeks of preparation for the event. But it is a wooden building, and the city hall is solid masonry.

Nothing, however, seems to be impossible now. According to the plans presented, the present city hall will have a thick iron floor inserted under it, and then by means of jacks the entire structure will be raised bodily in such a way that there can be no strain in any part of it. While the lifting is in progress, the construction of the new building underneath will be carried on, and when the whole work is completed, the old city hall will stand on the same historic site, overlooking the metropolis at an elevation from which a sightseer with a good glass can sweep the city at a view, from the Battery to Westchester county.

The total weight to be lifted is estimated at about 25,000 tons. The architect states that it would be possible if it were desirable so to arrange hydraulic rams that one man, by working a pump lever, could lift the entire structure. The new city hall, on the lines proposed, will occupy a considerable amount of sky space, but the area of ground needed will be comparatively small. It will require 67 feet of the ground at each side east and west of the present building, and 57 feet on each side north and south.

A. B. Beach, the proposer of the plan for preserving and raising the city hall, is well known as the designer of the Beach hydraulic shield, a mechanism by which a number of important engineering works have been carried out.

Among these are the great railway tunnel under the St. Clair river, between the United States and Canada. Should the plan of raising the city hall to its proposed height succeed, it is said that the plan will be adopted to preserve on the present site as many other buildings of historic interest.

SOME SUMMER HATS.

The Alpine in Straw—Large Leghorns All the Go.

The Alpine straw hat is a rival of the sailor. It is more becoming to many faces, and a little more dignified in appearance and more comfortable on the head. For town or country the straw Alpine will be much worn. The trimming is always simple in this style of hat, and flowers are not in keeping.

A band of dark blue and red, Oriental embroidery was used successfully on an ecru-tinted Alpine with a cock's feather at the side, and a long floating veil of dark blue gauze was attached to the back and was to be twisted around the throat.

THE ALPINE HAT.

These long veil or gauze streamers are usually adorned with little rosettes half way in the length and at the end to hold the width together. The cock's feathers used on the Alpine are pressed perfectly flat and lie close against the crown. The new gauze veils, with the thread lace border, previously mentioned as one of the newest and handsomest novelties in veils, are just the thing for hats of this style and usage.

Large leghorn flats are to be used for children and older girls, and as the season advances we shall see them trimmed

FOR LITTLE GIRLS.

for garden party hats for women. The crowns are low or pointed, and the broad brim is turned up in the back in any fanciful manner becoming to the head. Large bows usually ornament the front, held with fancy pins and buckles, and large plumes or bunches of flowers stand high in the back.

WHO RULES THE SEA?

England in Panic Over Uncle Sam's New Steamship Move.

No other event in many months has caused such great amazement and disgust in the British mind as the transfer of the ocean racers of the Inman line to the American flag.

The average Englishman regards British supremacy on the seas as so thoroughly established that it is impossible for him to understand why any vessel could be willing, under any circumstances, to transfer its allegiance and accept the flag of another power. This is the patriotic view.

For the business world in Great Britain the incident has an even darker aspect, as it is more practical. Merchants and others see in this transfer the cloud no bigger than a man's hand that foreshadows the loss of England's commercial supremacy, and the building up of American commerce at the expense of the British.

The commercial and industrial growth of the United States was already regarded with deep jealousy even before this incident. Now there is almost a panic. The government will have to take some step to prevent or to discourage other steamship lines from following the example of the Inman, but the government appears to be in confusion as to what step to take.

A PAIR OF LETTERS.

Col. L. L. Polk, the Farmers' Alliance Magnate, is Caught on Both Sides of the Fence by a Kansas Editor.

Mr. W. F. Hill, the editor of the Westmoreland, Kansas *Recorder*, found that in the South it is claimed that the soldier resolution is not a part of the St. Louis conference platform, and that no party denounces the pensioning of Union soldiers more bitterly than does the Alliance. In the North, none according to the statement of Alliance men, are ready to do as much for the soldier as they. So Editor Hill used a little strategy, which is thus described in the issue of the *Recorder* for May 12:

We concluded that we would like to know what Col. L. L. Polk had to say on this question. A letter, dated, Goldsboro, North Carolina, was written to Col. Polk, asking him whether the resolution favoring making the pay of Union soldiers received during the war equal to gold was a part of the St. Louis conference platform. Later, the postmaster at Goldsboro was ordered by W. F. Hill to forward his mail to this place. Another letter was written from Westmoreland, Kansas, asking Col. Polk for the same information as the Goldsboro letter.

The colonel answered the first letter and referred the second to Dr. McLallin, editor of the Topeka *Advocate*. Here are both letters in full, showing how the so-called reformers work the soldier racket in the

SOUTH AND THE NORTH:

Washington, D. C., April 5, 1892.

Mr. Will T. Hill,
Goldsboro, N. C.:

MY DEAR SIR & BRO:—Replying to yours the 21st ult., I beg to assure you that there is no clause in our platform for pensioning Union soldiers. It never has been there. It is not one of our demands. Leading Democratic papers all over the country acknowledge their inability to meet our issues when they have to resort to such silly, ridiculous misrepresentation and lying. To show you to what great lengths they will go in this direction, the Atlanta *Journal*, a few days ago in a long editorial, charged directly and absolutely that the pension clause and Woman's Suffrage clause were both in our platform. On their part it seems that the campaign is to be one evasion, misrepresentation, personal abuse and downright lying. If they can afford, we can. Just simply assert in reply to these charges that they are lies from beginning to end.

The desperation of their cause could not be more fully demonstrated than the cowardly and unmanly methods they have adopted.

But the people are going to be heard. I pray God that they may have the manliness and loyalty to stand unflinchingly by our principles. Write me and keep me informed as to the situation in your section of the state. Would have written earlier but for the enormous amount of work in my office.

Yours Truly and
L. L. POLK,
Prest. N. F. A. & I. U.

Topeka, Kansas, May 2, 1892.

Mr. M. J. McKee,
Westmoreland, Kan.

DEAR SIR:—Your letter of April 27, 1892, to Col. Polk, Washington, D. C., has been referred to me for reply. In answer I will say, I was secretary of the committee on demands, and know whereof I speak.

Yours truly,
S. MCLALLIN.

The *Recorder* comments editorially as follows on them:

The above letters are fair samples of the duplicity in politics practiced by the so-called reformers. To a supposed North Carolinian, Col. Polk considers that to claim that pensioning Union soldiers is one of the demands of the St. Louis conference is "villainous and willful misrepresentation and lying." Col. Polk was chairman of that conference, and ought to know what demands were adopted. In writing to North Carolina, he claims with much energy to know all about it. A Northern man gets entirely different information from Dr. S. McLallin, who is most positive in his assertions, because he was secretary of the committee on platform.

Both Col. Polk and Dr. McLallin will get copies of this article and they can get together in their statements if they desire. The old soldiers, meanwhile, will all hold their breath, realizing that their future welfare depends upon the settling of whether the soldier plank is one of the St. Louis demands.

Don't Handle the Cash.

Cobwigger—These brutal L guards think nothing of slugging a passenger.

Brown—Well, that's the only kind of knocking down they can do.—[N. Y. Sun.

MRS. CHARLES FRANK,
North Syracuse, N. Y.

. CURED .

—OF—

Neuralgia, Kidney and Liver Troubles, Gall Stones, Nervous Prostration and Female Weakness in a Worst Form.

NORTH SYRACUSE, N. Y., Sept. 14, 1891.

DR. A. OWEN, Chicago, Ill., *Dear Sir*:—After being worn out with pains for five years, and doctoring all those long years, I chanced to see Mrs. Ella Trautman's statement in the *National Tribune*. As I read it, I thought, as a last resort, I would try one of our Electric Belts, for I had doctored with physicians in Syracuse, only receiving temporary relief, and began to think there was no hope for me. I purchased one of your No. 4 Electric Belts and found rel f at once. I could feel my diseases gradually disappearing. It is now seven months since I commenced wearing the belt, and I have not taken a drop of medicine since the first day I commenced wearing it. I have worn the belt according to instructions every afternoon since I received it, and to-day I am thankful to you for your wonderful discovery. For two or three years I suffered with dyspepsia, had terrible pains in my side, my food refused to digest. Now I can eat almost anything without any distress in the stomach.

For two long years I did not have a good night's sleep. I was so dreadful nervous it seemed as if I would be wild. I used to tell my husband if I could not get rid of this nervousness, I did not wish to live, as life was almost a burden. Worn out and completely discouraged, I at last found relief in your No. 4 Electric Belt, and that is more than doctors did for me. I also had severe pains in my head. At times I could hardly see one go round the room. I can not tell how much I suffered, but the belt has taken away all pain and nervousness and I can sleep good once more. When I began wearing the belt, I could hardly walk around the house, but after the first week I began to get stronger, and have continued to improve ever since, until to-day I feel like a new person. The belt has given me new life and I can enjoy comfort once more. Dear Sir, you don't know how good it seems to get out. It seems as if I was let out of prison. My husband wears the belt in the forenoon for kidney trouble, and it is helping him. He joins with me in their highest praise. If I could not replace it, I would not take any amount of money for my belt. I would not give my Electric Belt for all the doctors and drugs in Syracuse, if I could not get another. I would say to ladies who are suffering from diseases peculiar to your sex, to try one of Dr. Owen's Electric Belts, and you will find relief at once, for it did for me what medicines could not do. I trust it will do the same for you. It will also take away that tired feeling and give you rest at night. Now, doctor, please accept my thanks. You have my permission to use this letter if you so desire. I feel it a duty to inform people of your wonderful discovery.

Yours respectfully,
MRS. CHARLES FRANK.

NOTICE.—The (only) Owen Electric Belt and Appliance Co. is incorporated under the laws of the State of Illinois, with a cash capital of $50,000.00. President, Dr. A. Owen; Treasurer, S. M. Owen; Secretary, C. E. Meigs. The Main Offices, Head Salesrooms, and only Factory are located at 201 to 211 State Street, cor. Adams, Chicago, Ill., with a branch office at 826 Broadway, New York City. We are in no way responsible for representations of agents or any other persons selling goods of our manufacture, or making contracts for advertising in our name. Customers purchasing from either of the above offices may rely on whatever representations are made.

Electricity is not Magnetism, hence do not confound this Electric Battery with the magnetic belts offered; there is no similarity or comparison in their remedial powers. Electricity can, will and does cure, while magnetism does not. Dr. A. Owen's Electric Belt is absolutely under the control and regulation of the patient.

Persons making inquiries from writers of testimonials are requested to enclose self-addressed, stamped envelope, to insure a prompt reply.

Our Illustrated Catalogue,

containing full information regarding the cure of Acute, Chronic and Nervous Diseases, sworn testimonials and portraits of people who have been cured, list of diseases, etc., in English, Swedish, German and Norwegian, or Treatise on Rupture Cured with Electric Truss, will be mailed to any address upon receipt of 6 cents postage.

The Owen Electric Belt
AND APPLIANCE CO.
Main Office and only Factory,
201 to 211 State St., Cor. Adams
CHICAGO, ILL.
NEW YORK OFFICE, 826 BROADWAY.
The Largest Electric Belt Establishment in the World.

When writing, mention this paper.

A SONG OF SEASONS.

She is coming with the May—
Coming, coming our way;
She'll be off her balance, they say—
The summer boarder;
Tinkle, tinkle, goes the latch;
She is coming for a catch,
And she's bound to strike—a match,
The summer boarder.

II.

They are coming with the May,
From the cities far away;
Coming, coming—all, to stay—
The poor relations;
Oh, they like the country air;
Milk is better far than beer;
They'll take all you've got to spare;
Don't fix much because they're there—
They can eat—sleep—anywhere!
The poor relations!
—[Atlanta Constitution.

HOPE SPRINGS ETERNAL.

The gladsome Spring is here at last,
And from the sky so high
We take last Summer's suit and gaze
On it with longing eye.

Oh, joy! It looks as good as new,
Each seam is perfect quite;
No rip or tear or fatal spot
Greet our enraptured sight.

We think of tailor's bills we've saved,
In case we dance the floor;
And then we put it on, to find
It's shrunk a foot or more.
—[Clothier and Furnisher.

The Difference.

Collector's bright boy—Pa, what's that money for you just collected?

Collector—That, my son, is the duty on a cargo of copper.

Bright boy (after a moment's reflection)—Say, pa, what's the difference between that money you got and that policeman over there on the corner?

Collector—Why, I don't know.

Boy—One is a duty on copper and the other is a copper on duty.

IN THE PENSION BUREAU

SOME INSIDE FACTS ABOUT IT.

How the Work is Divided—The Various Divisions—How the Clerks are Classified—No Red Tape is Visible.

The great majority of the readers of the Toledo BLADE are interested in the way the claims of those who fought to preserve the Union, are handled at the Pension bureau, and for their benefit this article is written.

To give them a conception of the size of the Pension building, I will remind them it is 400 feet long and 200 feet wide. Forty feet of this, all around this immense structure, is four stories high, divided into office rooms, giving 43,200 square feet, or exactly one acre of ground in space. The different divisions of the bureau are conveniently located with regard to the work each is to do.

Let us follow a claim from the time it reaches the

MAIL DIVISION.

The Mail Division has charge of the incoming and outgoing mail. Upon its receipt the mail is assorted into classes, as may be indicated on the envelope, letters marked "personal" and reports of examining surgeons and special examiners being separated from the rest. The mail is then counted and, excepting the classes mentioned above, opened and distributed for examination. The contents are scanned with sufficient care to determine the nature of all papers therein, and the same are acknowledged to the sender by card, excepting original applications not accompanied by any other papers. The papers are then indorsed with the name of the division, or, when mis-sent, with the name of the Bureau to which they pertain. The date of filing is stamped thereon, and they are made up into packages for distribution to the different divisions.

From here it goes to the

RECORD DIVISION.

This division keeps a record of all claims received by both numerical and alphabetical records. The work is classified as follows: Verifying statement of service from state rosters, jacketing, searching the records for duplicate claims, numbering, and recording all original applications.

Jacketing all applications for increase.

Briefing evidence, letters of inquiry, and assorting and distributing the same to the proper division.

From here, the claim goes to one of the five great divisions, which are as follows:

OLD WAR AND NAVY DIVISION.

The following classes of claims are assigned to this division:

Old war (all prior to 1861, including Mexican war, act of January 29, 1887), navy, bounty-land, 1812 service pensions, regular army, veteran reserve corps, veteran volunteers (Hancock's corps), United States Volunteers (recruits from Confederate regiments), provost marshal's department, generals and staff officers of volunteers, Mississippi marine brigade, ram fleet, gunboat flotilla, and miscellaneous United States organizations and officers.

EASTERN DIVISION.

This division is charged with the adjudication of all claims arising from service in organizations from the New England states, New York, New Jersey and Delaware.

MIDDLE DIVISION.

This division is charged with the adjudication from claims arising from service in organizations belonging to Pennsylvania, Ohio and Michigan.

WESTERN DIVISION.

This division adjudicates all claims arising from service in organizations credited to Indiana, Illinois, Iowa, Wisconsin, Kansas, Nebraska, Colorado, Nevada, California, Oregon, North Dakota, South Dakota, Montana, Washington and Territories.

SOUTHERN DIVISION.

The division adjudicates all claims arising from service in organizations belonging to the District of Columbia, Maryland, West Virginia, Virginia, Kentucky, Tennessee, Missouri, Arkansas, North Carolina, South Carolina, Florida, Georgia, Alabama, Mississippi, Louisiana, Texas, and all claims arising from service of the United States colored troops.

BOARD OF REVIEW.

The duty assigned to the Board of Review is indicated by its name. It is of reviewing action and of adjudicating divisions before final action is taken, whether favorable or unfavorable.

Cases submitted for the action of the Board of Review are received by the file division, who pass them in systematic order, according to date. From that point the files section notes all the whereabouts of the case in its final adjudication, whether to the reviewers, to the medical division, to the raters, to the adjudicating divisions, and so on, so that, at any moment, an account can be given.

Besides these, there are the Law, Special Examination, Certificate, Finance, Stationery, Admitted Files, and Army and Navy Survivors' divisions, each of which, under a well-qualified head, has its special work.

An idea of the immense amount of work may be obtained from the following:

During April, 1892, there were received 41,750 pieces of mail; sent out, 274,702. On May 2, 3, 4 and 5, there were received, respectively 13,107, 10,903, 10,157, and 10,350 pieces, while the number sent out for the same days was 7,784, 10,558, 7,952 and 7,634 pieces.

The department issued for April, 1892, 23,154 certificates, and for the first four days in May 913, 1,251, 624 and 1,561 certificates.

In April, 38,853 claims of all kinds were filed. At noon on Friday, May 6, the number of certificates reached 702,087, and 331,790 on invalid and widows' certificates respectively. In the correspondence above given, calls upon the war department are not included.

The official force consists in all of 2,009 persons, classified as follows:

	No.	Salary.
Commissioner	1	$5,000
First Deputy Commissioner	1	3,000
Second Deputy Commissioner	1	3,000
Chief clerk	1	2,250
Assistant chief clerk	1	2,000
Medical referee	1	2,000
Assistant medical referee	1	1,800
Law clerk	1	2,000
Qualified surgeons	2	2,000
Chiefs of divisions	12	2,000
Principal examiners	10	2,000
Assistant chiefs of divisions	24	1,800
Medical examiners	38	1,800
Stenographers	5	1,800
Clerks of class 4	177	1,800
Clerks of class 3	98	1,600
Clerks of class 2	376	1,400
Special examiners	150	1,400
Clerks of class 1	481	1,200
Clerks class $1,000	258	1,000
Copyists	240	900
Superintendent of building	1	1,400
Engineers	2	1,200
Cabinet-maker	1	900
Painter	1	900
Messengers	53	840
Assistant messengers	12	720
Messenger boys	20	600
Captain of watch	1	840
Sergeants of watch	3	750
Watchmen	20	720
Firemen	3	720
Laborers	25	600
Charwomen and female laborers	30	600
Total	2,009	.....

TOTAL OFFICIAL FORCE.

The official force of the bureau of Pensions now authorized by law	2,009
There are 18 pension agents and 419 persons employed at said agencies; in all	437
There are 1,625 boards of medical examiners, of three persons each, and 383 single surgeon examiners; in all	5,467
Total number of persons employed in connection with the Bureau of Pensions	5,913

From this it will be seen that 142 may be classed as laborers, 150 are employed in the field as special examiners, leaving an office force of about 1,700, divided as follows:

Mail division	50
Record division	160
Army and navy survivors' division	40
Eastern division	185
Middle division	190
Western division	160
Southern division	160
Old war and navy division	80
Board of review	67
Medical division	131
Law division	50
Special examination division	101
Certificate division	146
Finance division	20
Army and navy survivors' division	40
Stationery division	10
Admitted files division	20
Total	1,723

The general supervision is directly in the hands of the commissioner, assisted by the first and second deputy commissioners and the chief clerk. The erroneous impression prevails that government clerks do not work. Every clerk must be at his post at 9 o'clock sharp, and remain there until 4 o'clock p. m., with an intermission of half an hour at noon for lunch.

The space on the floor of the building, 316x116 feet, is occupied by the file cases, where claims not on examiners' and reviewers' desks are filed, and such order and system prevails that within 10 minutes after a particular case is wanted, it is found and brought to the desk of the commissioner.

Filled with the idea that a great deal of red tape would have to be cut before reaching the office of the commissioner or the deputy commissioners, the writer found the contrary to be the rule. From 10 a. m. to 2 p. m. daily their offices are filled with callers, many of whom have come from a distance, to see why their claims are not allowed. Each of these receives the same attention as though he were a member of Congress. All through the working rooms, at the proper time, in conversing with hundreds of employes, the writer found each and every clerk bent upon his work, and courteous and prompt to answer proper questions.

General Raum strictly adheres to one of the first orders issued by him on assuming control of the bureau:

"Merit will be rewarded by promotion, drones will be dismissed."

M. LORENSAL.

What They Are Good For.

Brandreth's Pills are the best medicine known.

First—They are purely vegetable, in fact a medicated food.

Second—The same dose always produces the same effect—Other purgatives require increased doses and finally cease acting.

Third—They purify the blood.

Fourth—They invigorate the digestion and cleanse the stomach and bowels.

Fifth—They stimulate the liver and carry off vitiated bile and other depraved secretions.

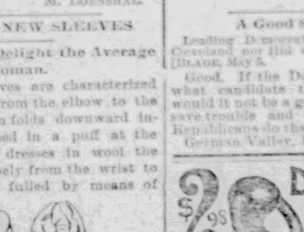
The first two or three doses tell the story. The skin becomes clear, the eye bright, the mind active, digestion is restored, costiveness cured, the animal vigor is recruited and all decay arrested.

Brandreth's Pills are sold in every drug and medicine store, either plain or sugar coated.

THE NEW BLADE
SEWING MACHINE!
IMPROVED. HIGH ARM. PERFECTED.

Every Machine Guaranteed to Give Satisfaction or Money Refunded.

THIS MACHINE —AND— Weekly Blade ONE YEAR Only $18.



THIS MACHINE —AND— Weekly Blade ONE YEAR Only $18.

The Household

MISS EMILY S. BOUTON, Editor.

"HOME IS THE KINGDOM AND LOVE IS THE KING."

HOME TALKS.

THE AMANA SOCIETY.

Its Rise and Growth in Germany—Being Persecuted They Came to the United States—Their Iowa Home.

(Concluded From Last Week.)

The removal of the Amana society to the United States was the result of a conviction upon the part of the leaders that it would be impossible for its members to obtain land and money in Germany to live in comfort. Rent for estates and factories was extremely high and increasing every year. During the summer of 1841 no rain fell and the society could raise no crops; the outlook was extremely gloomy. At last it dawned upon the leaders, as if a ray of light had suddenly come to them out of extreme darkness, that their only way from their difficulties was to go from that land of bondage to one of freedom, equality and fraternity. Besides their embarrassment as to means, encroachments had been made upon them from all sides. They had been refused the liberty of educating their children in their own way, even though they were willing to support the state schools besides. They desired to affirm instead of taking an oath in civil matters They declared that they could not under any circumstances take up arms, and therefore they did not wish to spend the best years of their lives in learning the art of war. All of these requests were denied, and consequently their hope of toleration disappeared. Finally they decided to send four men to America to look up a place suitable for a new home where they could live upon the community plan.

It is an interesting story, that of their coming to the United States in a small sailing vessel, enduring the greatest hardships, and finally landing to meet the difficulty that seemed almost insurmountable, the finding and purchasing land for their purpose. They finally succeeded in buying 5,000 acres within six miles of Buffalo at $10.50 an acre.

Almost immediately their friends began coming from Germany; indeed, before any preparations had been made to receive them, and they had to go to work at once erecting houses and making ready for the future. Here the first village of a communistic nature was laid out much like the old German village. In the same year, 1843, two others were laid out not far from the first one. The three had the peculiar name of Upper, Middle and Lower Ebenezer, the latter name being derived from "eben," a stone, and "ezer," meaning help.

Their troubles were by no means ended, for the Indians, whose reservation they had come to occupy, were determined not to be removed, although the land-company from which the land was purchased had bought both the government-right and the Indian claim. It was not until after a long struggle, in which considerable money was involved, and which was not ended until the government at Washington interfered, that they could really settle down to make their arrangements for a permanent home. The majority who had come, belonged to the sturdy peasant class of Germany who desired to adopt an entirely new mode of life, in which they had, as yet, no experience. Their means were scanty and they knew nothing of the language, laws, or business methods of the country. But they had sagacious, far-sighted men for leaders, who had practical knowledge that was worth more than any high-flown speculative theories. There were then, in 1845, some eight hundred people who had found here comfortable homes, and had settled down to the communistic mode of life. There were skilled workmen among them, representing all trades. They had brought implements and machines from Germany, with which they built mills and factories, and prosperity seemed to be a promise of the future.

There was, however, one trouble which finally resulted in the removal of the society to Iowa, and that was the impossibility of obtaining land enough for their purpose. It resulted in sending out some of their number to find a new part of the country where their chances would be better in this direction. They went into Iowa where, along the Iowa river, they purchased nearly 18,000 acres of land. No more beautiful spot could have been chosen than the one where they made the first beginning of a town for their new home. They built it on a beautiful, sloping hillside near a little lake, and with a stream running through the village. This place they called Amana. As fast as others came, new towns were laid out, until there were seven. The society became incorporated under the title of the Amana society.

So much for the way in which the community became a permanent part of the people of Iowa. Though living in the communistic way, they have never embodied the Utopian ideas that govern other attempts of a similar character, such as New Harmony, and Brook Farm. The Amana society rests upon the principles which are taught in the Bible. Its members believe that if communism can be successful, it must proceed upon its way according to the limitations of human nature. They must consider man as man, and not as a higher order of beings without the failings of humanity. They have not adopted a strictly democratic form of government as is the ideal of extreme communists. The interests of all are entrusted to the wisdom of a few, who are termed trustees and elders. The trustees are selected from the men of middle age who understand financial affairs. The elders are chosen from the older members, who lead pure lives, and have served the society in a meritorious way. To these men is entrusted the management of the temporal and moral welfare of all.

Another reason why this community has prospered, is the system of village life. This has been an important factor in preventing the evils resulting from the crowding of all into one town. The interests of the villages are together overlooked and controlled by the trustees, but the religious and social independence of each one is preserved.

Some of their customs are peculiar and interesting. Among them, women have equal rights with men in religious affairs. At the election of officers, the voters are all male members who have signed the constitution, the widows and those women who are over thirty years of age, and who are not represented by a male member. Each family has its own house, and these houses are nearly all the same size, so that one family has no better conditions than the other. Around each dwelling is a flower and fruit garden, and in these they take great pride. At first the houses were built of brown stone, then there were frame buildings erected and more recently brick houses, but all are upon the same plan. None of them are painted, which gives a rather sombre appearance to the place. There is a school-house in each village, the teachers being well educated in English. The wages are $30 a month for twelve months; but as the teachers cannot keep the money it is turned over to the society.

The dress is that of the German peasant of two hundred years ago, with very few changes, and those, what convenience and not fashion suggest. The women wear close white bonnets, or else black caps, and the men, black or blue clothes. In fact their whole mode of life is extremely simple and wholesome. This is the only community in the United States which, from its foundation until the present time, can show a continual increase in membership and value of property; and this fact goes far to show that their communistic ideas are the true ones, if any are, to bring prosperity.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Household Chats.

Time was when one could use any kind of paper that was convenient, a leaf out of an account book, having sometimes carried very important messages, and very many can remember when envelopes were not, the letters were simply folded, one edge slipped into the other, and fastened with one or more wafers. Those were the days in which people had to pay 25 cents postage on a letter, but with cheap postage, fancy styles and various qualities of note and letter paper and envelopes came, and now there is a fashion in these things that is as distinctly marked as in any other matter.

Paper and envelopes are stamped with the monogram of the writer, and frequently the street and number is added. Some people use paper with fancy designs, or quotations printed upon them, but whatever the transient fashion may be, it is always in good taste to use plain white, or cream paper of good quality, and envelopes to match.

A few years ago the old fashion of using sealing wax and a stamp, with the owner's monogram, or a motto engraved on it, was revived, but it did not meet with general favor and was soon laid aside. It has this season come again with some special features. The wax used has a meaning for every color, or a color for every meaning, as you choose. White wax will indicate a proposal of marriage, and the lady receiving a letter sealed in this color, can prepare her mind for the contents, before opening it. Black is used, of course, for mourning; violet, expresses condolence; while brown, or old gold, gives us the pleasant information that an invitation to dine has come to us. The common crimson wax is used exclusively for business letters, while lovers use pink, or ruby, to fasten safely in the envelope the sweet nothings they send to each other. Green, means hope; pale grey, friendship; yellow, jealousy; and gold, or silver, is supposed to indicate constancy. Note paper and envelopes are to be used of corresponding colors. Imagine the effect upon the postman, who should be so unfortunate as to have the mail of a coquette to deliver; what a mixture of green, yellow and gold, with a sprinkling of white, would she receive!

Mourning paper is now made absolutely black, with a narrow edge of silver—presumably to indicate the silver lining to the black cloud. Silver ink must be used with this, and this combination makes the writing so illegible that one dreads to receive many of them.

A pretty conceit in paper for young people's use, is the flower paper. This is of some pale color, pink, blue, lemon, etc., and is sprinkled all over with the buds and petals of your favorite flower, in a small pulverized state. All of these are nice, but, after all, we care more for what is written than for any style of paper.

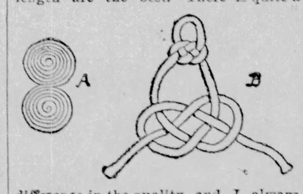
Fancy Work and House Decoration.

SCARF FOR A DRESSER.—Get fine cream-colored scrim and hemstitch the edge all around. Then embroider fern leaves upon it here and there, without order, but as if just dropped hap-hazard upon it. Lace may be put upon the edge of the hem, if liked for a finish. Any flower may be used in the same way. A very pretty way to finish the edge if a flower is used is to have it placed irregularly along, one petal touching the other, so that when worked and cut out they will form a continuous irregular scollop.

DENIM HEAD-CUSHION.—(For a rattan rocker)—Have two oblong cushions. Cut out covers from denim. Have stamped upon the one piece that is to form the front side, conventionalized nasturtiums, which are to be worked in yellows. Connect them with spiderweb lines, also worked in light yellow. Linen may be used to do the work, being quite as effective as silk and less expensive. Finish the edges around with a heavy cord, covered with denim, but crossed over with the yellow thread as if wound. Sew rings across the sides of the cushions, and lace them together with yellow cord.

PRETTY SACHET.—Make two bags of bolting cloth, each six by ten inches. Fill one with fluffy milk weed until about two-thirds full. Into the other put the ravelings of soft silk, having them of different colors, or all one, either pink, or blue, or any shade desired. Tie these together with broad, soft, satin ribbon. White is very pretty.

TABLE MAT.—To make a set of mats, four in number, two large and two small, thirty-six corset lacings are required. Those about three yards in length are the best. There is quite a



difference in the quality, and I always buy those that are firmly and smoothly woven, and prefer round rather than flat lacing, as it is much easier to tie into knots. If it is desired to make more than one set, it is much cheaper to buy the lacings by the gross. A gross will make four sets, and they can be so bought at any large retail dry goods store.

Make the smaller mats first, as the pieces of lacing left from the knots can be used for wheels for the others.

Measure off twenty inches for two wheels, double it, and sew in a bit of thread to mark the middle. Begin at one end and coil the lacing round and round, sewing firmly as you go, until the thread is reached; then begin with the other end and coil in the opposite direction. (See Fig. 1d). Each mat requires five wheels for the center. For the odd wheel only ten inches is required.

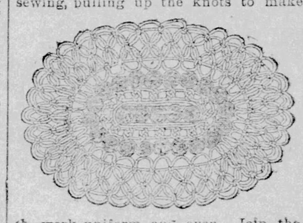
After the five wheels are joined together, take a single lacing and sew two rows around them plain. What remains of this lacing is enough to make the row of double love-knots which come next.

To make these love-knots double the piece of lacing to be used; pin it firmly to the knee; take the right hand-strand and throw it in a twisted loop over the other strand; then taking the left hand strand in the right hand, weave it under, over, and under the strands of the loop as shown in Fig. 1B, drawing them up so that the knots will be about three-fourths of an inch apart. Sew this to that part of the mat already made, put two more rows around plain, and then the mat is ready for the last row of knots. For this, eight lacings are required. Using Fig. 2, place two lacings, 1 and 2, on the knee side by side, throw the third over them in a plain loop near the ends, and weave the fourth into the loop, under 1 and 2, over the two strands of the loop, under 1 and 2 again, out of the loop, making, as will be seen when drawn up, a plain double knot. For the second knot put another lacing by the side of 3, throw 2 over them in a loop and weave with 8th into the loop, under 6 and 7, over the strands of the loop, under 6 and 7, and out of the loop. This makes the full width of the border.

For the continuous rows, begin with the first strands, forming a loop on the outside with the 4th and 8th, as shown in the illustration. It will be noticed in making the border that lacings 1 and 7 go through the knots without tying, and one of these is used to pull up the knots to make them fit the mat.

For the larger mats the full length of the lacings is needed, but about three-fourths is sufficient for the smaller size.

Baste this border onto the mat before sewing, pulling up the knots to make



the work uniform and even. Join the ends by weaving back and forth into the first and last knots. This is difficult to do at first, but as with everything else, practice improves the work. The knots should be tied firmly so that they will not slip in washing.

The larger mat is made in the same way except a row of wheels is added before the border is put on. See Fig. 1.

These mats are beautiful as well as very durable, and amply repay one for the labor put into them.—[The Priscilla.

Correspondence.

ABOUT A "BEST ROOM"—ONE PERSON'S IDEAS.—I would like to express my ideas on the subject of having one room for a "best" room in every house. All who have written in reference to home making, have favored the idea of having every room used alike.—"No shut up rooms where the children dare not go with their play things and work," they say. "Let the children feel that the home is for their comfort and do not do any more for strangers than for your own"—and other such things these dear women write.

I do not believe in keeping a room shut up, because it will be musty and unpleasant if you do; neither do I believe in doing more for strangers than for our dearest ones at home, but I do believe that it is of no especial benefit to our children to allow them to carry their playthings, and the dirt and muss that must accompany their play into every room in the house.

I have my rooms all open for use, and the children are "at home" everywhere in the house, but they know that there are certain places where they must keep their things, and that while in these places and rooms they can indulge in disorder and dirt to their hearts' content; there are other places where they must respect the laws of order and neatness.

I am sure that any woman will agree with me that when a visitor comes in, it is much more agreeable to her and to her hostess also, if she can be ushered to a room and be seated with out the removal from her path, or her chair, of dolls, building blocks, or what ever was the latest toy of the children.

No housekeeper expects that it is necessary to the well being of the children, that they should sleep in the guest chamber at any time they might feel so inclined, that is kept clean and sweet, for any chance visitor who may remain over night with us. And why not have a place as carefully kept for them down stairs? Unless my children do not have the "save-some-feeling" about the "best parlor" that children used to have years ago, they feel that they must have a little more care of themselves, their persons, clothing and behavior, when they sit in there, and if they wish to sit there when mamma has company, they know they are always welcome, if their manners and dress are suitable—not otherwise, and there is not one of my boys or girls, who do not feel a pride in having a "best room," even though they are not allowed to use it for a play room. —FRANCES HOWARD.

In my opinion, a womanly woman and a perfect lady are identical. A womanly woman always conducts herself with propriety without prudishness, is considerate of others, social and friendly, without being overly familiar or inquisitive. She should also be independent enough to do her duty in all things regardless of what "Mrs. Grundy" will say. In short, a womanly woman is a treasure, and the man who is so fortunate as to secure such an one for a wife, is sure to say with the "poet:"

"Others for others; but she for me.
The one fair woman beneath the sun."
—BADGER.

A womanly woman must be a lady in every sense of the word. I think to be a *true lady* one must be a *true Christian*, and I am certain a Christian woman will do nothing unwomanly, whether she wear a silk dress or one of print.—MRS. EMMA CAREY.

Correspondence Clippings.

I was very much interested in the narrative, as told by Miss Bouton some few weeks ago, of how Sandy MacPherson tormented Thomas Carlyle. Verily, it is the little things that hurt most.

While reading it, my mind turned back to the time when I was yet in my 'teens. I had so very little confidence in myself that often a slight remark would upset a whole week's work.

My "Sandy" was in the form of an old lady, who was in the habit of visiting quite often at my boarding house. Her visits made me very uncomfortable.

At one time she called on my landlady. I had taken my work and gone to the sitting room for a little social chat. Now I had received a great deal of flattery in regard to my knack for embroidery.

"Ay, and what be ye doing now?" inquired my friend, as I unfolded my work to show what I was doing.

"Vary pretty, no doubt, but what's the good? Ye can't ate it."

"Old Bachelor," I really feel sorry for you. I have forgotten your name, but you live somewhere out West. My sympathy for you is just the same as if I knew you personally. You may throw the dirt in a corner, or behind the door, or any where you please. You may come home at any hour of the night; no one to scold. Yes, and no one to cook your breakfast for you. I actually feel a knot in my stomach when I think of the stuff you are compelled to eat.

You don't have to walk the floor of a night with a crying baby, and you don't have any sweet little faces to cheer your lonely hours. This may be all right, now, but who, oh who! will care for you when you get old?—SUNFLOWER.

I have been a reader of THE BLADE for several years, but these are my first words with you. I wish to thank "Sallie H." for her valuable recipe for "washing with kerosene," and highly recommend it to others. It is a great help to me with my large washing.—"HOMESTEADER'S WIFE."

I am almost discouraged. I have worked faithfully and hard to make a flower garden, incited thereto and helped by the flower garden papers in THE BLADE, and just as I had everything in splendid order, the beds all smooth and fine, and some seeds and things planted, a miserable old blind mole had to go through every bed and bump them up in ridges, and when I tried to press down the ridges, the earth went down steen feet, more or less, and I lost my balance, (and my temper), and had to come into the house to wash the dirt from my face. How did the dirt get on my face? If you try to press down a mole-run, with your hands, perhaps you will find how it came there. I am almost ready to give up gardening. The worms that I found were, none of them, less than a foot long, I think, and they grew longer every minute that I looked at them, and the bugs and lots of unpleasant things had to be overcome, and then, after all the trouble, to have a mole upset everything is too much. Now, isn't it?—TOPSEY.

Inquiries.

Will some one tell me what is the most fashionable way for a young lady between 16 and 17 to wear her hair and bangs? Will Jean Hunt, or some one, tell me if I can wear a gray, open-worked straw hat (that is trimmed with cream white rose buds and pink and gray ribbon) with a light, tan colored jacket, and what colored dress I should have for a spring suit? Or should I have hat, jacket and dress the same color?—WATER LILY.

Will Jean Hunt, or some one else who knows, tell me if a very light colored suit of part cotton could be dyed a dark, navy blue with diamond dyes so that it would not crock; will the clothes have to be ripped apart, and how many packages of dye will be needed?—"C."

Will "Montana May" oblige many subscribers by giving them some instructions in fabric painting, especially in doing cut-tails, large lilies, pansies, etc.?—SNOWFLAKE.

"P. P. C." wants some one to tell her the name of the author of the following stanzas:

"Still sits the school-house by the road,
A ragged beggar sunning;
Around it still the sumachs grow,
And blackberry vines are running.

"Within, the master's desk is seen,
Deep-scarred by rude official;
The warping floor, the battered seats,
The jackknife's carved initial."

Will some one who has used a gasoline stove tell me how to clean one when it becomes foul from long use?—A. G. E.

Some of us are interested to know what advice "L. D. S." decided to take, in regard to his pupil, with whom he was in love. Will he please tell us in THE BLADE?—ROMEO AND JULIET.

Answers to Inquiries.

P. P. C.:—Address your letters to TOLEDO BLADE, Household Department, and we shall receive them.—ED.

"A Green Young Man" is desirous to know "how to promote the growth" of his mustache, "just started," and in place of signing his name he closes his communication by asking, "Is your soul saved?" We fail to see any connection between these two inquiries, and, in accordance with a rule of this office (which has possibly been noticed before) we shall not answer either question until this "Green young man" shall send his correct name and address.—ED.

H. B. Kelly:—"Refugees" will be published when the serial story now appearing in the Young Folks' department is finished. It may be some weeks first, but it will be used as soon as possible. If you desire the manuscript returned, however, we will do so.—ED.

Mrs.-Chas. Schneider:—You can obtain patterns that are reliable from Buttrick & Co., Demorest & Co., New York, or from any dressmaking establishment. —ED.

Miss Minnie Adair:—As we have repeatedly said in this column, there is no fixed price for manuscript stories, either "children's stories" or others. They are paid for according to their value to the publisher who receives them. You will find names of all prominent publishers in the literary notices of THE BLADE, from week to week, and can write to any of them on the subject, but without a more definite description of your work than you give us, you will not be likely to receive a very satisfactory answer from any of them.—ED.

Gunner:—The editor thanks you for your kind invitation to enjoy with you the delightful out-of-door views, etc., but how can she accept it when you gave no address except your name.—ED.

Why will our friends persist in disregarding our rules, and doing those things that had best be left undone, and neglecting to do those things which they ought to do? This week "Mary G." and "Mrs. C. A. H." ask and answer questions in a very plain and practical manner, and which would benefit many persons, perhaps, but they do not give either name or address. "A Blade Reader" asks us for private addresses in order that he may correspond with certain persons, and "M. H." wishes us to advertise a medicine in the Household. Her object is a most worthy one; but cannot all of these correspondents see that it is quite impossible for us to break our rules for them? It is a cause of regret to us, always, when we cannot accommodate those who ask us to make an exception in their favor, because of the worthiness of the object they have in view; but we can not do for one more than for all, and we hope that in the future our friends will make our work easier for us by remembering that we cannot give addresses for private correspondence, and consider communications for publication should be written with ink, and on one side only of the paper; that all matter written on a postal card requires to be re-written by the editor before it can be used, and that if you desire to have your inquiries, answers or correspondence published you will need to sign your real name and address, as well as the name you wish to appear in the paper.—ED.

Let me fire one more shot at the devoted head of Donna McDonald, by saying that sumac is incorrectly called "shoemake" by scores of people, and that it might be recognized sooner, by many, by this incorrect name.—GUNNER.

J. K. H.:—To kill wild morning glories, plow the ground about the middle of May, or the first of June, and sow millet; then plow again as soon as this crop is off.—SUBSCRIBER.

Menu for Family Lunch.

Baked Macaroni. Brown Bread.
Gingerbread, Stewed Fruit.
Cocoa. Tea.

Recipes.

Macaroni, as an article of food, is more valuable than bread, as it contains more gluten, and, considering its price, there is no reason why it should not be more generally used than it is, for food by the working classes, instead of being considered a luxury, to be indulged only by wealthy persons. Cheese, which is an almost indispensible accompaniment of macaroni, is generally conceded to be the most concentrated of our food material, containing almost twice as much nourishment as any other known substance. Thus it will be seen that the two combined form a very desirable article of food, and, cooked in the various ways, will make a pleasing variety for our tables.

BAKED MACARONI.—Break ¼ lb. of macaroni into convenient lengths, put in a sauce pan and pour over it nearly 2 qts. of boiling water, add a teaspoonful of salt and boil rapidly (to prevent the macaroni from sticking together) for 25 minutes. Drain in a colander and cover with cold water for 10 minutes, to blanch it. Drain again and put alternate layers of macaroni and grated cheese, with a slight sprinkling of salt, in a baking pan, until all is used, having the top layer of macaroni. Cut 1 tablespoonful of butter in small bits, and put over the top; add ½ cupful of cream and bake 20 minutes, or until it is a golden brown. Serve hot in the dish in which it was baked. If you have no silver, or fancy dish in which to set this baking dish, fold a napkin until it is "just wide enough to cover it," and put it around it before placing on the table. If you are giving a "color" lunch, a bow of ribbon can be pinned over the joining of the napkin with a very pretty effect.

We will give more receipts for using macaroni next week.—ED.

PARSNIP FRITTERS—Wash and scrape 3 large parsnips, cut length wise in halves and boil till tender; mash fine and add 2 well beaten eggs, 1 teaspoonful salt, 1 saltspoonful of pepper, 1 tablespoonful of flour rubbed smooth in 2 tablespoonfuls of milk; drop in spoonfuls into hot lard or butter and fry till a light brown. If not stiff enough add a little flour.—HANNAH.

BUNS—1 cupful yeast, 3 cupfuls sweet milk, 1 cupful sugar; let rise over night. After thickening with flour, then add ½ cupful sugar and 2-3 cupful butter; mix up the same as bread and let rise once and then mix it well and make into 60 buns; let rise again and bake and you have good ones if you follow this carefully. They are nice for picnics.—CYCLONE.

CREAM PIE WITH TWO CRUSTS.—One egg; ¼ cupful sugar; 2 tablespoonfuls corn starch and a little salt, well beaten together and thinned a little with cold milk. Heat 1 pint of milk, and when it boils stir into it the mixture of eggs, etc., until it thickens; just before removing from the fire add flavoring to suit. Have your crust baked, pour in the cream, cover with the upper crust and serve cold.—MRS. COGAN.

HOME FLOWER GARDENS

HOW THEY ARE MADE BEAUTIFUL.

Everybody May Have Flowers if They Will Take Some Trouble—Some Advice About Their Cultivation.

NO. VI.

It is a commonly accepted saying that "our front lawn, or yard, belongs to our neighbors and passers-by, and is cared for, with a view to their pleasure, but that our back-yards are our very own, no one being supposed to know whether they are spots of beauty, or if they are given over to being receptacles for tin cans, garbage boxes, heaps of ashes and refuse of all kinds, the only signs of 'green things' being coarse grass and weeds, that will grow of their own selves; at least no one is supposed to know except the servants and the cats."

A little labor and money expended upon this portion of our surroundings, will give as satisfactory returns as elsewhere. In the country, where the back yard is limitless, extending all over the farm so to speak, only the ground near the house can be counted in, where taking care of it is concerned, but this certainly should be kept clean.

How many of our readers have seen the swill barrel, where the dishwater, sour milk and scraps of all kinds are thrown, set just outside the kitchen door, to "be handy" and which will send odors, anything but sweet, through the house with every passing breeze, and will "draw flies" to an unlimited extent? It would be a saving of time, over driving out the flies, to carry the swill a little farther away, besides saving the annoyance.

Beside this barrel you can usually find the pails used to carry its contents to the pig pen, some old broken chairs or benches, the mop and half used up brooms, all lying around "handy," and plenty of chips and pieces of fire wood. Add to this the friendly chickens and other fowls that the farmer keeps, and the sweepings from the house, and you have a pretty correct picture of what some back yards in the country look like. There is no need of any of this, as a little care would keep it clean and add much to the health and comfort of the family.

If you live in the city, and the yard is small, this task of making it clean will be easier.

It should first be thorougly cleared of all boxes and barrels, except such as are required to hold ashes and the garbage that is removed daily; these should be placed near the back gate where the collector can easily get at them. Should there be any low places in the yard, use ashes to fill them.

When you have done this, rooted out the weeds and coarse grass and raked the yard well, you have made a splendid beginning.

Should you desire to raise some early vegetables for your table, you can, in a very small yard, have a bed spaded up and prepared, where you can have more radishes, onions, lettuce, etc., than you can possibly use, and they will not require very much care, after the seeds are in the ground, except an occasional weeding. However, unless you need the exercise, morning and night, of caring for these things, it is not worth while to raise them, for you can buy fresh vegetables every day, at less cost than your garden will be.

Sowing grass seed is well enough, but it is a very slow method of obtaining a lawn, for some times the seed doesn't come up at all, and sometimes it comes up entirely different from what you had expected; but if you have the ground properly prepared and sodded, you will have more satisfactory results, even though the first cost may be more.

A portion of this yard should be kept clear for a clothes-yard, and bleaching ground; in the remainder of the space some small shrubs may be planted or a few beds dug up for flower seeds. The best shape for these are border-beds along the walk, but do not try to crowd too much in.

Across the back side of the yard, or before any unsightly buildings in yours or in your neighbors' yards, plant a hedge of sunflowers. These are rapid growers, and in spite of all the fun that is made at their expense, there are very few flowers that make a braver showing than these, with their golden disks nodding cheerfully to every passing breeze, and reaching above all obstacles to enjoy the sunshine. A variety from California, producing double flowers, is especially desirable for this purpose.

If you own your home and feel like making more permanent improvements, an evergreen hedge will be a most excellent thing, as it will, in a few years, be a protection from the cold winds of winter as well as the heat of summer. If this is planted in a semi circular form, it will look more graceful, and the corners back of it can be utilized for the ash barrel, garbage box and outbuildings, leaving a clear space between the hedge and the house. With your back yard treated in this way, and with vines to screen the windows, the kitchen outlook will be robbed of all its unpleasantness, and the hours that must be spent there each day will be less objectionable to the servant, or the housemother who does her own work.

AGERATUM.—A liberal translation of this name would be "ever-young;" it remains fresh so long after being gathered. It is of a lavender blue color, and a profuse and constant bloomer. It is pretty for edging garden beds, also for winter blooming in the house. Sow seeds in a sheltered spot; or better, take a box or pan, make the soil very mellow by sifting, scatter seeds on this and sift soil over them thinly; sprinkle with a fine spray; cover with glass; keep in a warm place; give sun; don't let the earth become dry till plants appear; then lift the glass and give air every day. Be careful not to burn them back. Seed sown in August will make winter plants. This way of raising seeds will answer Pretty Polly about her Begonia seeds.—CATHY M.

QUESTIONS ANSWERED.

Rex Begonias are propagated by taking a leaf, cutting it through veins under it and laying in on moist sand.

Anna J.:—Lenaria cymbalaria, or coliseum ivy, or kenilworth ivy, is of easy cultivation, and is raised from seed; it is a perennial.

Country Woman:—Sow seeds quite early and set in the garden when warm enough. Keep the weeds down, and the ground mellow. In a mild climate they will live over winter. I pick the leaves of sage when large enough, and dry, ready to use, but the rule for herbs is: cut when in flower, tie in small bunches and dry them in the shade.

Allie:—The cactus requires a season of rest, let it rest in the winter by giving but little water. In March, or April, put in full sun and water as freely as they take it up. Don't repot your cactus this spring, if you have been doing so; if it has not been repotted for a long time, perhaps that is what ails it. Fertilize well.—CATHY M.

SOME QUESTIONS.

Will some one tell me what to do to rid my chrysanthemums of a small, black insect, that nearly covers the stems? There is also a little green bug that troubles them. —MRS. C. H. SLATER.

I have an ivy that has a woody stem and thick leaves of a dark green color. I have been told that it was an "English," a "Kenilworth" and a "hardwood" ivy, and yet it does not exactly answer to the description of these, as I have read them. It is propagated by placing a short branch of it in a bottle of water until roots are formed. Will some one tell me what is its correct name?—MRS. ALLEN V. MCINTOSH.

Will slips of common geraniums, rooted in August, bear flowers in the following winter? and if the old plants from which you desire to take the slips, want to bloom through the summer, will their blooming injure the value of the slips for winter bloomers?—FRANCES HOWARD.

Will oak or hickory trees planted in a yard, poison flowers that are planted near them? I cannot raise flowers in my garden and have been told that was the reason.—B. C. A.

BLADE TEMPERANCE LEGION.

Motto: "Of Ourselves We Will be Masters."

Pledge:

We do hereby promise ourselves that, from this time until we are 21 years old, we will not taste intoxicating liquors of any kind, and that we will exert all our influence to prevent their use by others. Witness our names:

PITCHIN, OHIO.

Lizzie A. Fink, George R. Garlough,
Inez M. Coffield, Albert R. Carroll,
William S. Nave, Willie H. Garlough,
Mabel L. Nave, William J. McBeth,
Mary E. Nave, Joseph E. McBeth,
Bessie M. Townsley, Loren D. Littler,
Florence W. Townsley, Goldie M. Littler,
Piercy M. Coons, Daisy M. McBeth,
Murty Quirk, Druzilla A. McBeth,
Elmo Garlough, Carrie L. Porter,
Strawser H. Coons, William S. Littler,
Clifford M. Hess, O. Grace Porter,
Fred. Garlough, E. Clyde Littler,
Clay J. Littler, Maud Garlough,
Francis E. Garlough, Ellie Garlough,
George H. Hess, Minnetta Hatfield,
Mildred Gray, Eva Hatfield,
Marlid Gray, Thomas Gray,
Gracie R. Garlough.

PLEASANTON, KANSAS.

Edwin Henry, Earnest Torbet,
Claude Baugh, Claude Sutton,
Artie Brooks, Charles Peterson,
Richard McIntosh, Carrie Tucker,
Ralph Griffin, Earl Griffin,
Lester Shaw, Mamie McIntosh,
Lottie Homes.

YORKTOWN, IOWA.

Mary Castle, Eri Castle,
Minnie Brown, Etta Patterson,
Emma Stitt, Nellie Loy.

LEWIS, CASS COUNTY, IOWA.

Mary Otis Battersby.

COON RAPIDS, IOWA.

Ella French.

Names this week, 58. Total, 32,343.
The above embraces all names received up to May 16.

A MORTIFYING MISTAKE.

I studied my tables over and over, and backward and forward, too;
But I couldn't remember six times nine, and
I didn't know what to do.
Till sister told me to play with my doll and
not to bother my head.
"If you call her 'Fifty-four' for a while,
you'll learn it by heart," she said.

So I took my favorite Mary Ann, (though I thought 'twas a dreadful shame
To give such a perfectly lovely child such a
perfectly horrid name),
And I called her my dear little "Fifty-four"
a hundred times, till I knew
The answer of six times nine as well as the
answer of two times two.

Next day Elizabeth Wigglesworth, who always acts so proud,
Said, "Six times nine is fifty-two," and I
nearly laughed aloud!
But I wished I hadn't when teacher said,
"Now, Dorothy, tell if you can,"
For I thought of my doll and—sakes alive!—
I answered—"Mary Ann!"
—[Anna M. Pratt, in May St. Nicholas.

CHAPTER XVI.

There was deep darkness all around when Nap and the man he was following so closely came out of the woods into the open country. A field of wheat was close at hand and the man stepped over the fence and sat down in the edge of the grain. Nap did not know what to make of this, but he dared venture no farther, and so dropped into the fence corner and waited. He was in the thick weeds and wild sumac at the roadside and entirely hidden from the view of any passing traveler. He did not have to wait long before another man came slowly and quietly along the road and gave a low whistle. It was answered by one from the fat man in hiding who rose up and hailed the new comer in a low voice.

"Is that you, Jerry?" he asked.

"It is. Have ye the box all safe?" was the reply.

"Yes, and a close call I had, too. That deputy and another man came near getting me in a tight place."

"I say what will become of Rigdon?"

"That's no particlar matter to me as I knows of," was the coarse reply.

"We are all right. The fellows think that the boy has the box hidden in the woods and will keep him, while Jerry Bliss and Mike Waters are as safe as two peas."

Nap was learning fast. He already had the names of the two men.

"What are you going to do?" asked Jerry.

"Well, we had better go down to Pinesta and stay all night at Young's. We can take the stage from there tomorrow to Pittsburg."

"But the box? What will we do with that?"

"I have been afraid of that all along. I will tie it up in a bag when we get to the tavern."

"Are you sure that the deputy and his men did not see you at the Castle?" was the somewhat nervous question of Jerry, as the two men started on the road to Pinesta.

"Yes I am. I had the box out of sight and they would not see it. There's no danger from that quarter, I am sure."

They went down the road and were soon beyond a bend. Nap, filled with thankfulness that he had learned so much of their plans, went on, keeping a little way behind all the time, but when the glimmering lights of the town came into view, he fell back and waited until they had entered the town before he began to think how tired and hungry he was. He was afraid to get the gold piece changed. It would at once cast suspicion on him. So he wandered about till he saw a man at a barn, unhitching his horses and boldly walking forward, asked him for a bite to eat and a place to sleep. This was no new thing for him. He had often begged in the old days, but he now felt his cheeks redden with a blush of shame. The man stopped, looked at him a few questions and went to the house, after he had put away the horses. He returned with a large plateful of food, and handing it to Nap, told him that he might sleep in the barn that night if he wanted to.

"When does the next stage go to Pittsburg?" asked Nap.

"To-morrow at 1 o'clock," was the reply.

He slept that night on the hay in the loft, and was only awakened by the early entrance of the teamster.

"If you want a job of farming, boy, you can get it if you will go with me to-day," said the man.

"I am going up to Townville, where there is always plenty of work for them as wants it. Come, what do you say?"

"I will be back there after awhile," faltered Nap. "I have to go to Pittsburg now. But—and a sudden idea struck him, "you will take a letter to the storekeeper there, won't you?"

"Why, yes; but how do I know but you are a runaway, and I ought to take you back with me. But I don't care; there's so many of them in this oil-country that I have got tired counting 'em. I never let the kids go away without feeding them something, though I do settle some of the big ones."

He fished out a small scrap of paper, and Nap soon had the note that Mr. Herrick had read, and the man was off. The boy stayed about the outskirts of the town until it was, as he guessed, about time for the stage, and he went to the hotel.

"When will the next stage leave for Pittsburg?" he asked of the man who sat at the little desk in the corner of the room over which a big sign read, "Buy tickets here for all points West and East."

"One went this morning at 9. There will be one at 4 o'clock this afternoon."

"I—I thought only one went in the day," said Nap.

"One did, but we have two now. Do you want to go to Pittsburg?"

"Yes," replied Nap, "I do."

He took out the twenty dollar piece and passed it over the desk to the agent. "I want a through ticket. How much is it?"

"Nine dollars," was the reply as the man hastily handed out a ticket and eleven dollars in bills.

"Hold on there!" said a man in a very loud voice behind Nap. "Be honest, Billings, at least with a boy. You know just as well as I do that gold is at a premium, and the boy ought to have more bills than you gave him."

"I will trouble you to attend to your own affairs, Mr. Rogers," answered the ticket man, angrily. "I am able to run my own business without your help."

Nap did not understand what was going on at all.

"It's this way, boy," said the man addressed as Rogers. "Every dollar of gold is worth now a dollar and twenty cents, and by there will come a time when it won't be worth any more, but it is now. According to my figures Billings ought to pay you fifteen dollars in greenbacks, and I intend to see him do it."

Billings looked very mad as he said, "How do I know but the boy stole it? It looks mighty suspicious, to say the least."

"Well, that is no matter of yours if he did. Pay him."

The way the brawny fist of the large man came down on the table made Billings flinch, and he handed out four one-dollar bills. Nap turned to thank his benefactor, who had aided him this time, but the man was so earnestly talking with a pompous looking, elderly gentleman that he felt himself forgotten.

Besides he had plenty to do now. He went out to the stable and was soon in possession of all the names of the men who had taken the stage that morning. He gave little heed as he read the word "Siders." The deputy was along too. He had indeed had a narrow escape. Now he knew of but one thing to do: that was to follow all three, Jerry, Mike and Siders. Once in a city he was the match for them all. He took dinner at the hotel and was only too glad when the heavy stage coach drove around to the door. He found that he did not have to ride all of the way in the coach but that he took the cars at a place some thirty miles to the eastward.

It was midnight when they arrived at the railroad and after he got into the car Nap was soon sound asleep.

At noon the next day the smoke of the city came into view and Nap went out upon the platform.

"Allegheny!" shouted the brakeman.

This was a large place across the Allegheny river from Pittsburg. Nap rose up hurriedly. He would get off there. If the deputy was in waiting it would be at the Pittsburg depot, he thought. He dropped off the train before it came to a stop and was out on the street before any of the passengers had entered the large, noisy depot. He was very glad that he had taken this step, for, as he stood behind a pillar just outside of the doorway, he saw Siders standing close to the car steps watching the descending passengers.

CHAPTER XVII.

A day, a week went by in Pittsburg and Allegheny and Nap had not yet seen the man for whom he was searching. The tin box had evidently disappeared. His money was going fast, but he purchased a blacking kit and earned enough to keep him from want. He sold papers, too, and became acquainted with all the boys who could be of use to him in his search. One night about 10 o'clock he was rewarded. He was standing by the Sixth street bridge when Jerry went slouching past him. Nap followed. It was a long, round-about walk, through alleys, up avenues and down narrow streets until a c

News of the Week.

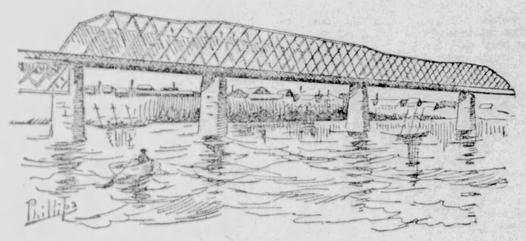
☞ THE BLADE is a newspaper for free American citizens and under the above head, aims to give, first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; econd, all important political events; and, lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

THE MEMPHIS BRIDGE.

A Magnificent Structure Crossing the Mississippi Where De Soto Crossed It—The Ceremonies at the Opening.

MEMPHIS, May 13.—Two magnificent pageants brought yesterday's glories to a close. At 8 o'clock a parade of the Memphis cyclists, with their wheels artistically decorated, preceded the prominent feature of the evening—the procession of allegorical floats, and trades display. Floats representing "The Father of Waters," "De Soto Discovering the Mississippi," Early navigation," "Evacuation of Fort San Fernando in 1797," and other descriptions of early life and scenes in the Mississippi valley, were elaborately displayed on barges drawn through the streets by gayly caparisoned horses.

The crowds, if anything, exceeding that of the morning and has been variously estimated at from 30,000 to 75,000 people. It was a late hour before the cheering multitudes finally dispersed and the



THE NEW MEMPHIS BRIDGE.

greatest day in the history of Memphis was over.

The Memphis bridge is the third largest of its kind in the world and stands as a magnificent memorial to the engineering genius of its builder, Mr. George S. Morrison. The practical labor at this point began in the fall of 1888, when the first caissons were sunk. It has gone on steadily since that time and now finds completion something less than four years later.

There are five spans and six piers, including the anchorage pier. The east shore, or cantilever span, is 225.83 feet. The main span, consisting of two cantilever arms and one intermediate span, is 790.42 feet; one continuous span 621.06 feet and one deck span 338.75 feet, making a total length of 2,597.12 feet in the bridge proper. The structure is extended west of the main bridge by an iron viaduct 2,500 feet in length, followed by a 3,100 foot timber trestle and nearly a mile of embankment to a junction with the existing track of the Kansas City, Ft. Scott & Memphis railroad, a few hundred feet west of Sibley, Ark. This embankment crosses the St. Louis, Iron Mountain & Southern railroad and the Little Rock & Memphis railroad, and has a connecting track to both roads.

The river piers are sunk to depths varying from 75 to 131 feet below high water mark. All were sunk by the pneumatic caisson process and are of masonry from the caissons to the bridge seats. The material of the main bridge is steel. Some idea of the immensity of the steel parts used may be obtained by knowing that the main posts are 80 feet high and weigh 28 tons. Many of the pieces weigh 10, 13 and 16 tons. The main pin of the cantilever truss is 14 inches in diameter and weighs 2,300 pounds.

A steel plate resting on the first pier from the Memphis side and coming out at the top is the largest steel plate ever made in the United States. This plate reaches from the supports under the bridge to the extreme top and from side to side, being open at the center and through this aperture traffic passes.

The bridge, which was opened for traffic, was built by the Kansas City, Memphis & Birmingham railroad company, who will at once commence using it, the first regular train to cross over being their Kansas City fast express, arriving at 5 o'clock to-night. The bridge is located on the exact spot where Ferdinand De Soto crossed the Mississippi in 1541, and in excavating for the shore pier on the Tennessee side, some Spanish halberds, supposed to have been used by him, were found.

In the afternoon Senator Voorhees delivered a most appropriate address.

LARGEST RESERVOIR IN THE WORLD

Will be Built in Arizona for Irrigation Purposes.

PHOENIX, Ariz., May 12.—A company was organized to-day for the construction of one of the largest artificial reservoirs in the world. The site selected is the Box Canyon below the junction of Tonto creek and Salt river. The dam is to be 200 feet high and the back water will extend sixteen miles to Sierra Anch mountains, making a capacity, according to reports of the county surveyor, of 103,058,040,800 cubic feet of water.

Owing to the abundance of lime rock, timber and other building material on the ground, the cost of the building is not expected to exceed $1,500,000. The new reservoir will have a capacity to irrigate all lands of the Gila, Verde and Salt Vallies from the point where the water is taken out to the Colorado river at Yuma. The enterprise is backed by New York capital.

A CATHOLIC CHAUTAUQUA SCHOOL

It will be Located at Carleton Island in the St. Lawrence.

NEW YORK, May 12.—A preliminary meeting of Catholic clergymen and laymen for considering a plan of summer assembly similar to the Chautauqua summer school, was held here yesterday.

Carleton Island, in the St. Lawrence, was selected as the place of retreat. It is proposed to change its name to Carrollton in honor of Chas. Carroll, of Carrollton, who signed the declaration of independence, and to call the assembly by the same name. Three weeks shall constitute the term of sojournment this coming summer, during which three courses of lectures will be delivered, embracing 45 in all.

THE CONFEDERATE SOLDIERS' HOME

At Andrew Jackson's Old Home Formally Opened on May 12.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., May 13.—The Confederate soldiers' home at the Hermitage was formally opened yesterday. The main building of the institution is now completed, and it will provide a home for 125 disabled veterans. It is surrounded by nearly 500 acres, once owned by Andrew Jackson, all of which the state has given to the institution for 25 years.

The main building is a substantial two-story brick structure, and is equipped with all modern conveniences, being supplied with steam-heating apparatus, gas, water pipes, etc. No state institution is better built or better adapted for its purposes.

Big Tin Plant.

DEADWOOD, S. D., May 13.—H. L. Scott, representing a Philadelphia syndicate, has succeeded in getting a bond on the Miller, O'Brien and Connors group of tin mines at Bear Gulch, eighteen miles northwest of here. Mr. Scott says his syndicate will put up a plant capable of treating 500 tons of ore per day, and will within the next year expend upward of $1,000,000 in developing the property and in establishing reduction works.

Price Reduced.

DETROIT, Mich., May 12.—The Common Carriage Bolt & Nut association, which represents all the carriage bolt concerns, with two exceptions, in the country, met here yesterday and decided to reduce the price of its product five per cent. As the annual output of the factories is something more than $30,000,000, the reduction means a saving to the country of $1,000,000 a year.

THE PRINTERS' HOME.

Splendid Reception to Mr. Childs —His Brief Speech—The National Editorial Association Takes a Hand in the Affair.

COLORADO SPRINGS, Col., May 12.—This is a gala day for Colorado Springs, and the occasion is the most notable in the history of the city. To-day the Childs-Drexel national home for printers was dedicated, it being also the 63d anniversary of the birth of Mr. Childs, one of the patrons of the home.

Besides the party of Mr. Childs, the city has as its guests over 600 members of the National Editorial association, who are on their way to the national convention at San Francisco. Among this party, which arrived yesterday in three special trains over the Santa Fe road, are W. S. Cappeller, of Ohio, president of the National association, and many other well known editors, who are present in honor of the event.

It is estimated that during the hour of the parade over 10,000 people were upon the streets to witness the handsome display made by the military orders, civic societies and printers' union. The home is the only institution of the kind in the world.

Description of the Home.

The building is located one mile from the city on a small elevation which overlooks the surrounding country, including the Garden of the Gods, Pike's Peak, Manitou and Cheyenne Canon. It is constructed of white lava stone with red sandstone trimmings. The style is renaissance, and the construction cost $60,000. The home is four stories in height and 144 feet front, with a depth of 40 feet. It has three towers with balconies extending along both sides.

The upper story is not yet finished, but in the lower floors are 63 furnished rooms, none of which has less than two windows. Each floor is heated by steam and lighted throughout with electricity besides being fitted out with bath rooms and all other modern conveniences. In the basement is the kitchen, lavatory, etc. On the first floor are the executive offices, the Drexel parlors, the San Francisco room and Child's parlors, all of which are most handsomely furnished.

The fund for the construction of the building was started in 1885 when Mr. Geo. W. Childs and A. J. Drexel, of Philadelphia, presented the International Typographical union their joint

THE PRINTERS' HOME.

check of $10,000. To increase this fund it was agreed that on May 12, the anniversary of the birth of Mr. Childs every union printer east of the Mississippi river should contribute the price of 1,000 ems, and on September 18, of that year following the birthday of Mr. Drexel all union men west of the river should donate a like sum. By this means the money was secured to construct this magnificent home, the location of which was decided upon during the national convention held in Denver in 1889.

Handsome Souvenir.

DENVER, Col., May 12.—At the private reception yesterday given by his nephew, Mr. George W. Childs was presented with one of the handsomest souvenirs ever made in the West. It was a solid silver plate half an inch thick, ornamented with nuggets of solid silver and silver assay buttons. It bore the following inscription: "To George W. Childs from the Rico-Aspen Consolidated Mining Co.; A. B. Roeder, treasurer." All of the silver used came out of the mines of the above named company. Mr. Childs was delighted with it.

WILLIAM ASTOR'S WILL PROBATED.

The Estate is Valued at From Thirty to Fifty Millions.

NEW YORK, May 13.—The will of Wm. Astor, whose funeral took place yesterday, was offered for probate to-day. The value of the estate is estimated at from $30,000,000 to $50,000,000. Mrs. Caroline Webster Astor, the widow of Wm. Astor, receives, in addition to the annuity settled on her at marriage, the Fifth avenue and Newport houses and their furniture, for life, with an annuity of $50,000, from his individual estate.

Wm. Astor also gives nearly $1,500,000 in trust funds to be divided among his three grandchildren bearing the family name of Van Illen. His daughters, Mrs. Roosevelt and Mrs. Wilson, each receive trust estates for life of $850,000, with use of houses in Fifth avenue. A trust fund of $850,000 is divided among the four children of Mrs. J. Coleman Drayton. About $200,000 is given to charitable institutions and to private individuals. The rest of Mr. Astor's individual property is given in trust for life to John Jacob Astor. This covers practically the whole estate left by one of the richest men in the country.

ENTRANCE TO COLUMBIA RIVER.

The Centennial Celebrated at Astoria On May 11.

ASTORIA, Ore., May 12.—The centennial celebration yesterday of the entrance into Columbia river of Capt. Gray, was on a grand scale. The four-masted bark Chehalis, personating the ship Columbia, with a number of invited guests, among whom were a number of pioneers, sailed into the harbor and anchored on the very spot where Capt. Gray cast his anchor 100 years ago.

The cruiser Baltimore and Charleston participated. In the afternoon a grand street parade was held and in the evening literary exercises were followed by a centennial oration by Prof. John Fiske, of Harvard university. The celebration closed with a marine parade.

SIX HUNDRED FAMILIES STARVING

In the New Eldorado—Most of Them Negroes From the South.

WICHITA, Kan., May 11.—A fearful state of destitution and starvation exists among the negro colonists scattered throughout the Black Jack country around Kingfisher, O. T. It is said that there are between 500 and 600 families with starvation staring them in the face.

The negroes blame the men who organized the colonies in the South, and charge them with misappropriation of the funds. An urgent appeal has been made to Governor Seay through E. P. McCabe, the colored ex-auditor of this state.

The Fifth Attempt.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., May 14.—The fifth attempt to elect the seven representatives to the general assembly who failed of an election at the previous trials, was held yesterday and resulted in the choice of six out of the lot, all Democrats, by majorities ranging from 55 to 190. It will require another election to choose the remaining representative.

Banquet to the Kaiser.

DANTZIC, May 17.—The Provincial Diet of West Prussia last evening gave a banquet in honor of Emperor William. His majesty declared he would always promote the welfare of the province.

LATE FOREIGN NEWS.

THE VENEZUELAN DIFFICULTY.

Ex-President Blanco is the Power Behind the Insurgents.

CHICAGO, May 14.—Senor De Rosas, of British Guiana, is in the city and to-day discussed the tempestous state of affairs in Venezuela. The Senor expressed his firm conviction that ex-President Guzeman Blanco is the power behind the insurgents, as he is immensely popular, and is, in fact, the only man who can control the military. During Blanco's

GEN. CRESPO.

three terms an insurrection was an unheard-of thing, instead of bobbing to the surface every two months, as has been the custom.

The election for President was to have been held last November, but Palacio, knowing that the people were tired of him and that they would elect Blanco, postponed the casting of the ballots until some more convenient time, really until he could so fix things that another term in the Presidential chair would be insured. Gen. Blanco, according to the Senor, is now showing his objection to his rival's manner of doing business.

Gen. Joaquin Crespo, the commander of the revolutionary troops in Venezuela, is a man of about 46 years of age, and possesses great wealth. He was president of Venezuela from 1884 to 1886, and at one time the ardent admirer and follower of Guzman Blanco, but eventually turned against him, and is now one of the ex-dictator's greatest enemies.

When it became apparent that the difficulties in that country could be settled only by an appeal to arms, the people, recalling Gen. Crespo's great military achievements, turned to him as the one man who could lead them to victory.

He is a bitter foe of Palacio, the present dictator, and is now fighting him steadily with a strong force that increases in numbers daily. He is fond of power, and no doubt has his eye on the presidency.

DECIDED BY THE PROPAGANDA.

Archbishop Ireland's Educational Policy Endorsed.

ROME, May 11.—The following is the decision of the Vatican on Archbishop Ireland's educational policy, as evinced by the Faribault arrangement:

"In special congregation of the propaganda, held on the 21st of April, 1892, to consider the question what judgment is to be formed of the arrangement entered into by Archbishop Ireland, concerning the two schools, at Faribault and Stillwater, Minn., in this case, they decided to reply affirmatively and without derogating from the decrees of the councils of Baltimore on parochial schools, that the arrangement entered into by Archbishop Ireland concerning the schools at Faribault and Stillwater, taking into consideration all the circumstances, can be tolerated. In an audience held on the same day, his holiness deigned to approve the resolution of the cardinals given above. IGNATIUS,
"Archbishop of Damiata, Sec'y."

BLOWING UP ELECTRIC STREET CARS

Hungarian Anarchists Becoming Bold in Their Attempts.

BUDA PESTH, May 13.—A great sensation was caused by an explosion that occurred in Andrassy street, one of the fashionable thoroughfares. Not the least doubt is entertained that the explosion was the work of anarchists, and it is taken as an indication that that organization is about to resume its outrages. As one of the cars was rapidly moving along the street this morning there was a sudden jar, followed almost instantaneously by a terrific roar. The shock was very great and the people in the car, which was crowded to its fullest capacity, were terribly frightened. At first it was thought that the affair was due to some derangement of the electrical apparatus, but an investigation showed that the explosion had been caused by a dynamite cartridge that had been concealed alongside the rail in such a manner that the flange of one of the wheels would strike and explode it.

THE ITALIAN CABINET COMPLETED.

Said to be an Interim Ministry to Prepare the Way For Crispi.

ROME, May 16.—The new cabinet has been completed. It is announced as follows: Signor Giolitti, president of the Council, minister of the Interior and ad interim minister of the Treasury; Signor Brin, minister of Foreign Affairs; Signor Bonacci, minister of Justice; Signor Elena, minister of Finance; Signor Pelloux, minister of War; Signor Sanbon, minister of Marine; Signor Genala, minister of Public Works; Signor Lavaca, minister of Agriculture; Signor Martini minister of Public Instruction; and Signor Aprile, minister of Posts and Telegraphs.

The new cabinet, which has received the approval of King Humbert, is regarded merely as an interim ministry, under the domination of Signor Crispi, designed to prepare the way for a real Crispi ministry.

THEY WILL COLONIZE IN MEXICO.

Chinamen Ask For a Concession From President Diaz.

CITY OF MEXICO, May 16—Ching Wun and Kong Foo, the former a wealthy Chinaman of San Francisco and the latter of St. Louis, are here and have had two audiences with President Diaz. The object of their visit is to secure a colonization concession in the state of Tamaulipas for the purpose of removing almost the entire population of their countrymen who now reside in the United States.

They claim to represent a society of Chinese in the United States numbering several thousand, all of whom are pledged to leave that country on account of the exclusion and seek new homes in Mexico. The land upon which the great colony proposes to settle is admirably adapted to the cultivation of sugar cane and many varieties of tropical fruit and produce.

Circular From The Porte.

CONSTANTINOPLE, May 13.—The Turkish minister of public works has requested the porte to address a circular to the provincial authorities inviting them to send samples of their articles and industrial products for the Chicago fair.

Alien Immigration.

LONDON, May 14.—In the House of Commons Mr. Balfour has informed Mr. Lowther that Home Secretary Matthews would shortly introduce a bill in parliament dealing with the question of alien immigration.

SNAP SHOTS AT THE OLD WORLD.

Ten thousand foreign Jews in Odessa have been ordered to leave Russia forthwith.

The czar yesterday signed an ukase permitting the exportation of oats and corn.

It is stated that Germany has accepted the invitation to the international silver conference.

Queen Regent Christina, of Spain, has conferred on Mrs. Burd Grubb, the wife of the United States minister, the insignia of the order of Maria Louisa for noble ladies.

The new Mexican mining law imposes a quota of $20 on each mine for title, besides an annual tax of $60 for every 10,000 square meters of surface. It is calculated that there are now 3,000 mines in operation.

A syndicate composed of French and Russian bankers, and having a capital of 150,000,000 roubles, has made the Russian government an offer to take charge of the work of construction of the trans-Siberian railway. A government commission is now discussing the advisability of accepting the offer.

The special Canadian Parliamentary committee on a bill to make voting compulsory, has approved the bill, but inserted a clause allowing religious scruples to be pleaded as an excuse for not voting, and another allowing voters not wishing to exercise the franchise to withdraw their names before the final revision of the lists.

Free, by Mail, to Ladies

a beautifully illustrated book, containing over ninety pages of most important information about the ailments of women. Also a full code of established rules of etiquette for women and a perpetual ladies' calendar. Contains not a word of objectionable matter, and is crowded from cover to cover with information which every woman, young or old, should become familiar with, and advice which has restored many and many a suffering woman to perfect health and happiness. No woman should live without a copy of "*Guide to Health and Etiquette*," by Lydia E. Pinkham. Send 2 two-cent stamps to cover postage and packing when you write.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM MED. CO., Lynn, Mass.

GLADSTONE WILL WIN.

The English General Elections Will be Held in July—The Possibilities of a Liberal Victory at the Polls.

LONDON, May 14.—(Copyright, 1892, by the New York Associated Press.)—Mr. Balfour will meet the Conservative election agents on May 31, when a definite indication will be given of the date of the general elections. In the meantime the election agents swarm in the lobbies of the House of Commons, pestering the ministers, whips and members to expedite the dissolution. A memorial to the government got up by the Tory election agents urging that Parliament dissolve in the middle of June fell flat. Only half a dozen members of the House signed it. The whips hinted that the appeal was superfluous and might embarrass the government, which was already favorable to a mid-summer election. The cabinet decision, when it is announced, will find the parties all round fully prepared and everything in readiness. The crown office will dispatch the election writs within 24 hours after the intimation of dissolution is given.

The officers in charge of private bills before the House of Commons have been instructed to wind up their business as far as possible by June 24. Reasoning from this fact the Liberals forecast events thus: The writs will be issued on June 28. Two weeks later the burg elections will be completed, and within three weeks the county elections. According to the statutes, the new Parliament must assemble within 35 days of the dissolution of the preceding one, so the first week in August, if the general expectation is fulfilled, will see Mr. Gladstone reinstated in power. The Irish party take it for granted that a special session to be held in November will proceed with the home rule question. Probably Mr. Gladstone will not be in such a hurry.

He has privately expressed the opinion that the home rule movement in 1886 suffered from haste in its preparation, and declared that he will not make a similar mistake. He will take his time to sound every section of his supporters in framing the new measure. If a Liberal government is constituted in the autumn, no policy of home rule ought to be fully developed before the session of 1893.

THE CREDIT OF PERU SUFFERING.

A Damaging Controversy Has Arisen in the London Market.

LONDON, May 17.—The credit of Peru is suffering through a controversy that has arisen in the London market. A financial paper asserts that the Peruvian government has instructed Louis Larranaga to deal with the concessions already granted to the Peruvian corporation (limited). Senor Larranaga also states that he holds such credentials, and produces an affidavit made by the consul general of Peru in London, that he holds credentials from the president and minister of finance of Peru, authorizing him to open financial negotiations here.

These statements have led to a general alarm among the shareholders of the Peruvian corporation, who fear that Peru will repudiate her obligations to the corporation. Officers of the Peruvian corporation state that Senor Larranaga's instructions do not contain any indication on the part of the Peruvian government that it intends to interfere with the concessions made to the corporation.

BOLIVAR CAPTURED BY THE REBELS

Troops After the Surrender Enlisted With the Insurgents.

NEW YORK, May 17.—The *Herald's* Mariacopa, Venezuela dispatch says: Confirmation of the capture of the city of Bolivar by the insurgents, and news of the death of the commander of the government forces, Gen. Santiago Rodil, has been received here. Besides the killing of Gen. Rodil, Gen. Lucio Espinoza, the government's chief in the Alto Orinoco, was made prisoner at Bolivar.

The rebel chieftain, Gonzales Gil, rode into Bolivar at the head of a column of cavalry nearly 1,600 strong. Espinoza, who was in command in Rodil's absence, made as good a defense as he could, but after a light brush with Gen. Gil he surrendered, as did 200 troopers under him. The men immediately enrolled themselves under the insurgent banner. A few were killed or wounded on both sides.

THEY DESIRE TO BE ANNEXED.

Sandwich Islands Want to Become a Part of the Big Republic.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 13.—In an interview with passengers on the Mariposa, which arrived yesterday from Honolulu, it is learned that on the 28th inst. the Hawaiian legislature will meet and that the most important subject to come before that body will be the question of annexation to the United States.

From what can be gathered, the proposition seems to meet with considerable favor, and it is stated that sugar planters are working for the annexation of the Islands to the United States, and using all means to carry it to a successful issue, if the final vote of the inhabitants of the islands is necessary to insure its success.

THE INTERNATIONAL CONFERENCE.

Belief in Berlin That Its Results Will Not be Satisfactory.

LONDON, May 17.—The *News* Berlin correspondent says: "In financial circles here a belief prevails that the International Silver conference will have no satisfactory results. Germany will only accept the invitation because she does not desire to hold aloof from the other powers. The government and the Reichstag have always been opposed to bi-metallism. They even rejected a motion a few years ago declaring Germany's willingness to negotiate if England previously adopted bi-metallism."

Judgments Against a State.

LAUSANNE, Switzerland, May 14.—The action brought by five American tourists, Messrs. Hann, Mumford, Coates, Griffiths and Baker, against the federal authorities to recover $5,000 damages for their illegal arrest at Berne on August 8, 1888, was decided yesterday. The Federal court, before which the case was tried, admitted that the plaintiffs had been wrongfully arrested, and that there had been irregularities in their subsequent treatment. The court condemned the Canton of Berne to pay the plaintiffs $120 each, in addition to a fine of $160 and the costs of the proceedings.

Battle in Mexico.

WASHINGTON, May 13.—Gen. Schofield received a telegram from Gen. Stanley, commanding the department of Texas, this morning as follows:

SAN ANTONIO, TEX., May 12.

The commanding officer at Fort Ringgold reports a fight yesterday morning on the Mexican side, between a detachment of the Mexican army and 40 bandits. Ten of the latter were killed, among whom is Julian Flores, who was Garza's main man.

A Tidal Wave.

MONTEVIDEO, May 11.—An extraordinary tidal wave occurred yesterday. Several vessels were left dry when the wave receded. A number of metals and coins of the Spanish epoch were found on the shore.

Sealing Prohibited.

LONDON, May 11.—The *Gazette* publishes an order prohibiting sealing in Bering sea until May, 1893.

METHODIST CONFERENCE.

No Increase in the Number of Bishops—The Chief Events of the Past Week's Sessions at Omaha.

OMAHA, May 10.—Woman and dancing were two of the topics that agitated the Methodist Episcopal General Conference yesterday afternoon. The woman question was sprung in the form

BISHOP VINCENT.

of a resolution by J. B. Maxwell, of Nebraska, asking that they be admitted to full participation in the doings of the general missionary committee. The resolution, while exciting much interest, was referred under the rules without discussion. The project to mix terpsichorean gayety with piety came in the shape of a memorial from the Troy conference, petitioning the general conference to expunge from the discipline section 242, relating to amusements, or at least asking that it be modified so that dancing may be permissible. The memorial is now in the hands of the committee on discipline, to whom it was referred.

The report of the committee on the World's Fair declared strongly against Sunday opening. In closing, the report said: "Better that the Columbian exposition never be opened at all than that the gates be open on Sunday."

The committee heartily favored the appropriation of $5,000,000 of government funds, provided the gates be closed on Sunday, but if the gates were to be open on the Sabbath, then the conference was asked to oppose the appropriation. The com-

BISHOP FITZGERALD.

mittee recommended that a telegram bearing the sentiments of the report be sent at once to the President of the United States and to Congress, which was done. The report of the committee on constitution was then considered by paragraphs.

OMAHA, May 11.—Bishop Joyce occupied the presiding officer's chair in the Methodist Episcopal conference to-day. The rules were suspended to hear a report from the committee on the Centennial of the general conference of the Methodist church. The report recommended that a special service be held on the evening of May 17, as a centennial service. The report also recommended that efforts be made to collect the facts connected with the conference of 1792, as the official journal of that conference was lost. The report was adopted.

Dr. E. J. Gray introduced a resolution calling upon the committee on episcopacy to consider the advisability of districting the whole territory of the church into as many districts as there are effective bishops at less one, and to assign to each bishop, except the senior bishop, a prescribed district for the term of 4 years instead of leaving the bishop to divide the work as they do at present. The res-

BISHOP HURST.

olution suggested that the senior bishop be left without a district, to preside at the bishop's meetings, and superintend the entire work. Referred to committee of episcopacy.

OMAHA, May 12.—The afternoon session of the conference yesterday was taken up with hearing the report of the chairman of the commission on constitution, Bishop Merrill. The report was

SYRUP of FIGS

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

followed by a lengthy discussion, in which the question of admitting women came up, but nothing came of the debate.

Bishop J. W. Newman presided at the Methodist Episcopal general conference to-day. The roll of conferences was then called for the offering of resolutions and memorials. Dr. Lanahan offered a resolution providing that the bishops might, in following the rules already in vogue, count five years in every ten for the appointment of the itinerary ministry.

BISHOP NINDE.

This is to permit a minister to be returned to a charge after a lapse of five years. This is simply to make the rule more definite.

OMAHA, May 13.—The regular order was suspended yesterday afternoon for the purpose of resuming the discussion of constitutional revision. Judge Lawrence, of Ohio, was given most profound attention. He said the object of this great discussion was to determine what the constitution of the Methodist Episcopal church was. He agreed with Dr. Bristol in the statement that the constitution of the church embraced the constitution of the general conference, but he held that the plan of lay representation did not depend upon statutory enactment for one of the restrictive rules had been changed constitutionality to admit the laymen. They held their seats by constitutional right, not by statutory amendment.

Dr. Neely, Rev. Douglass, Rev. R. Ridgeway, of the Rock River conference, Dr. Peck, of New York, Dr. J. H. Potts, of Detroit, and Mr. J. H. Murray, of Pennsylvania, were each given a voice in the discussion.

Dr. Buckley's motion to indefinitely postpone the constitutional question was carried. Dr. Kynett called for a

BISHOP JOYCE.

vote by orders, but it was not granted by the conference. The vote on indefinite postponement of the whole of the subject of the constitutional report stood as follows: Ayes 183, nays 190. The result was greeted by applause. The entire conference seemed to take a deep breath of relief when this question has been thus disposed of.

Following is the full text of the substitute for the report of the constitutional commission which was adopted by the conference:

The section on the general conference in the discipline of 1808, as adopted by the General conference of 1808, as the nature and force of as constitution. That section, together with such modifications as have been adopted since that time, in accordance with the provisions for amendment in that section, is the present constitution and is now included in paragraph 53 to 64 inclusive in the discipline of the Methodist Episcopal church, excepting:

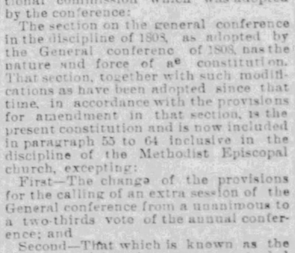
First—The change of the provisions for the calling of an extra session of the General conference from a unanimous to a two-thirds vote of the annual conference; and

Second—That which is known as the plan of lay delegation as recommended by the General conference of 1888 and passed by the General conference of 1872.

This is regarded as a sort of compromise between those who hold that the plan of lay representation is not a part of the constitution and those who hold that it is in reality. It seems a victory for the former, with the admission on their part that the principle of lay representation is in harmony with and supported by the constitution.

OMAHA, May 14.—When the order of the day, the memorial service, was called, Bishop Bowman took the chair. A fine, large portrait of the honored dead, Dr. B. St. James Fry, formerly editor of the *Central Christian Advocate*, of St. Louis, was brought forward and placed upon the rostrum.

The vast audience was hushed into breathless stillness as the sacred words fellfrom Dr. Lanahan's lips and memories



BISHOP GOODSELL.

of the dead began to take possession of every mind. The list of the honored dead mentioned on the programme contained the following names: John M. Phillips, esq.; Rev. J. A. Bayliss, D. D.; Gen. Clinton B. Fisk, Rev. J. M. Trimble, D. D.; Rev. St. James Fry, D. D.; Rev. Christian Ellins, Rev. George S. Hare, D. D.; Wm. H. Olin, D. D.; Rev. James S. Smart, D. D.

The committee on Episcopacy decided last night to recommend the election of no more bishops at this session. The same committee also recommended that episcopal residences be located at Detroit, in the state of Washington, and in Europe and Japan, and in the discretion of the bishop.

The committee on Itinerary decided to recommend that the time limit be taken off the plan of the itinerary, leaving the transfer of pastors entirely to the judgment of the bishops and the presiding elders.

OMAHA, Neb., May 13.—At Omaha the Herculean form of Bishop Goodsell loomed up in the presiding officer's chair at the Methodist Episcopal conference to-day. Rev. Thomas Hanlan, of Pennington Seminary, sprung the first sensation of the day by introducing a resolution declaring that the Methodist Episcopal church should come out squarely upon the great struggle between capital and labor, being waged in this country. Referred to committee.

OMAHA, Neb., May 16.—Probably the largest concourse of people that ever attended a religious meeting in Omaha, attended the mass meeting in Exposition hall yesterday afternoon. The special theme of the meeting was the American Sabbath, and Col. Elliott F. Shepard, of New York; Bishop Warren, Bishop Ninde, Judge Lawrence, of Ohio, and other eloquent speakers addressed the audience. An overflow meeting was held in the First Baptist church.

REV. DR. MOULTON.
(English Lay Delegate.)

Bishop Ninde made the speech of the day. He held that there was little use to expect the people to keep the Sabbath holy until the church had won the masses to Christianity. He wanted to see the ministers get hold of the masses. There were people who made light of popular preachers, but he was ready at all times to take off his hat to the man who could draw the masses to hear the word of God. The church should go after the millions, no matter what their condition was. The churches of the present day had gotten into the habit of shifting along to keep up with the rich instead of going after the masses everywhere and under all circumstances. He believed that if the churches would take hold in earnest and work for the salvation and conversion of every rank and class of humanity, the great Sabbath question would soon solve itself.

OMAHA, Neb., May 16.—Dr. Ridgeway, for the Woman's National Council, now in session at Chicago, presented a ringing resolution to-day, asking the Methodist Episcopal general conference to come out squarely in favor of the admission of women into the legislative council of the church and declaring that there was no such thing as sex in the church of the living God.

The paper created a heated discussion because it was addressed to Bishop Fitzgerald, and some of the delegates wanted the bishop to have the rights of the floor to speak upon the paper. The resolution was referred to the committee on lay delegation without discussion.

Anna Dickinson has recovered from her recent illness while at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, New York, where she has been living for some time. She was unable to pay her hotel bills, and has left the house for quarters in Twenty-seventh street.

The Catholic clergy of the country accept as final the decree of the Vatican relative to the school controversy.

Both houses of the Massachusetts legislature have adopted a resolution against what is termed the anthracite coal monopoly.

"MURRAY" **BETTER than GOLD** "MURRAY"

There are not many things that are as good, or equal in value to Gold, and VERY FEW that are BETTER THAN GOLD. It is, however, a known fact that there are thousands of owners of our world-renowned "Murray" Buggies and Harness all over the continent, who say they would not give up their "Murray" Buggies and Harness for their value in gold, if they knew that they could not get another of the same kind. Our

MURRAY $55.95 BUGGIES and $5.95 HARNESS

are known the world over and are justly recognized as the BEST and CHEAPEST Vehicles and Harness on the market. We sell direct to the consumer at prices beyond competition and belong to neither the Buggy or Harness Pool or Trust.

Do you wish to purchase a Buggy or Harness this year? If so, and you want value received for your money and something BETTER THAN GOLD, there is but one make to buy and that is the celebrated "MURRAY."

Many Firms Make Big Claims
But we Prove Our Words by Deeds
AND WILL WAGER
ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS with any Carriage or Harness Firm in the U. S., same to be given to any charitable institution by the loser, that we can show more honest and better testimonials for the "MURRAY" Buggies and Harness for the time our goods have been on the market, than any one Factory in the World.

$1000

Write for our large Illustrated Catalogue, containing full description and prices of our "MURRAY" Vehicles and Harness. We will mail it to you FREE. Address all letters to

"MURRAY" THE WILBER H. MURRAY MFG. CO., CINCINNATI, O. "MURRAY"
MURRAY BUILDING.

BEFORE. AFTER.

CURE YOURSELF

Why waste time, money and health, with "doctors," "wonderful" "cure-alls," specifics, etc., when for a two-cent stamp I will send FREE the prescription of a new and positive remedy for the prompt, SAFE, and PERMANENT cure of Lost Power, Nightly Emissions, Lack of Energy, all drains and losses, varicocele, stunted development, from early or later excesses or use of tobacco and stimulants, lack of vigor in old or young men quickly restored. I send this prescription FREE of charge, and there is no humbug or advertising catch about it. Any good druggist or physician can put it up for you, as everything is plain and simple. I cannot afford to advertise and give away this splendid remedy unless you do me the favor of buying a small quantity from me direct or advise your friends to do so. But you can do as you please about this. You will never regret having written me as it will cure where all else has failed. Write at once, as this advertisement may not appear again. J. D. HOUSE, Box 310, Albion, Mich.

A MARVELOUS OFFER!

The Toledo Weekly Blade
—AND—
REVISED ENCYCLOPEDIA BRITANNICA
ONLY $7.50.

20 Large Octavo Volumes, 7,000 Pages, 14,000 Columns, 8,000,000 Words and 96 Maps, Printed in Colors.

The Best, Cheapest, Completest and Latest Revised Encyclopedia. Containing the History of Every Country in the World. Everything about Art, Science, Literature, Mechanics, Inventions, &c., &c. New Articles of Importance to Americans. And about 4,000 Biographies of the Celebrities of the World that Cannot be Found in the English Edition.

But a few years ago a complete edition of Encyclopedia Britannica cost nearly two hundred dollars. None but the rich could afford it. Now we offer a later, better and more complete edition, with the Weekly Blade one year, for only seven dollars and fifty cents. The binding is not Turkey or Sheep, but the paper and print are exactly the same as the most expensive edition. Each volume is bound in strong manilla, and will stand years of constant usage. The entire set is sent by mail, it makes a large heavy package, but we pay the postage.

OUR MARVELOUS OFFERS.

OFFER NO. 1.—We will send to everyone subscribing to the WEEKLY BLADE this magnificent set of books and the paper for one year for SEVEN DOLLARS AND FIFTY CENTS. Present subscribers will have their paper continued one year from expiration of their present subscription. The books will be delivered to any adress in the United States free of charge. This will afford all who may be desirous of making presents to distant friends or relatives, an opportunity to do so.

OFFER NO. 2.—To any one sending us a club all at one time, of twenty subscribers for the WEEKLY BLADE one year, and $20, we will send a complete set of the Encyclopedia. This affords teachers and student's an excellent opportunity to obtain the work without a cent outlay; one or two days' canvass will earn the premium. If you have not twenty names, we will, on application, advise you how much additional money to send with the number of names you do secure.

OFFER NO. 3.—We will send the WEEKLY BLADE one year and one set of the Revised Encyclopedia Brittanica free to any person sending us $25.00 for 10 subscriptions for one year and 10 sets of the Revised Encyclopedia Brittanica. Remember, Encyclopedia and Blade papers del

WASHINGTON NEWS.

THE LABOR REPORT

Submitted to the President—American and European Wage-Earners—The Former Make and Spend More Money.

WASHINGTON, May 12.—Carroll D. Wright, the commissioner of labor, has sent to the President the seventh annual report of the Department of Labor. Extracts from it follow: In a cotton yarn establishment in the Northern district of the United States, it was found that 888 different employes earned on an average $1.02 each per day, but worked only 79 days out of six months, their average earnings being for that time $80 per capita.

In the Southern district of the United States in one establishment working six months, 247 employes, earning 69½ cents each per day, worked on an average 54 days, earning $38 each during the time worked.

In an establishment in Great Britain, which worked six months, it is found there were 308 different employes, earning 66 cents a day on the average and working on an average 131 days out of the period, earning thereby $86. For the three establishments the direct comparison is as follows: Taking all the employes in each establishment, they earned in the establishment in the Northern district of the United States $1.02 per day, each; in the establishment of the Southern districts of the United States 69½ cents each, and in the British establishment 66 cents each.

On full time, each employe in the establishments named, could have earned, in the one in the Northern district of the United States, $150; in the one in the Southern district of the United States, $109, and in the one in Great Britain, $103. The total average income of families from all sources, from the following different countries was, for the cotton industry $657 in the United States, $365 in France, $302 in Germany, $556 in Great Britain, and $356 in Switzerland.

In the woolen industry the average family income from all sources, $603 in the United States, $424 in France, $275 in Germany, and $515 in Great Britain. In the glass industry the family incomes were in the United States, $859; in Belgium $627, and in Great Britain $501. Bringing these averages into comparison with those of incomes in other industries, the commissioner finds that in the United States the total average income of families engaged in the pig iron industry was $591; in Belgium, $374, and in Great Britain, $456.

The bar iron workers are a well-paid class, and their incomes per family were as follows: For the United States, $784; for Belgium, $359; for France, $404; for Germany, $382, and for Great Britain, $519. The expenditures for food by the families of cotton workers in the United States was on the average, $287; in France, $164; in Germany, $142, and in Great Britain, $246. For the families engaged in the woolen industry, the average expenditure for food in the United States was $262; in France, $186; in Germany, $140, and in Great Britain, $223. For the families of glass workers the average cost of food in the United States was $294; in Belgium, $237, and in Great Britain, $220.

Examining the total average expenditures per family for all purposes, it is found that the families in the cotton industry in the United States expended $610; in France, $333; in Germany, $282; in Great Britain, $502, and in Switzerland, $346. The families in the woolen industry in the United States expended $691; in France, $384; in Germany, $281, and in Great Britain, $481. The families engaged in the glass industry in the United States expended $769; in Belgium, $492, and in Great Britain, $469.

A PENSION DEFICIENCY PROBABLE.

The Secretary of the Treasury Transmits a Message to Congress.

WASHINGTON, May 14.—Speaker Crisp laid before the House a letter from the acting secretary of the Treasury, transmitting an estimate of deficiency in the appropriation for pensions for the current fiscal year of $7,674,332 and recommending that the deficiency be supplied by re-appropriating that amount from the unexpended balance of $18,534,079 remaining to the credit of pensions for the fiscal year 1891.

A letter from the commissioner of pensions shows that the total amount available for pensions for the months of May and June of the present fiscal year is $19,137,440, and the commissioner estimates that it will require $.6,011,772 to make the payments for these months. More than $8,000,000 of the $18,534,079 remaining in the books of the treasury for the last fiscal year, the commissioner says, has been drawn from the treasury on warrants by the secretary, and placed to the credit of the pension agents, and was afterwards deposited to the credit of the treasury of the United States by said agents.

THE BERING SEA ARBITRATORS.

Justice Harlan and Senator Morgan Will Be Chosen.

WASHINGTON, May 14.—It is stated on the authority of Secretary Blaine that Mr. Justice Harlan, of the United States Supreme court, and Hon. John Morgan, United States Senator from Alabama, have been selected by the President as arbitrators on the part of the United States in the Bering sea arbitration.

England will now appoint two arbitrators, and there are three others to be appointed, one by the king of Sweden, one by the president of the republic of France, and one by the king of Italy, making seven arbitrators in all. Hon. E. J. Phelps, late United States minister to England, has been selected as chief counsel on behalf of the United States before the Arbitration commission.

The Raum Investigation.

WASHINGTON, May 16.—(Special.)—The Raum investigators have practically closed their case, and are forced to admit their practical failure. The investigation features of this Congress have not been successes. Every effort to smirch the Republican administration has proved a failure and is reacting upon those who have pulled up many thousand dollars expense without result.

52D CONGRESS—FIRST SESSION.

WASHINGTON, May 10.—Senate—Bill passed: To establish the boundaries of Yellowstone park.

House—The sundry civil bill was discussed but no vote reached.

WASHINGTON, May 11.—Senate—Bills passed: To provide for a term of the United States Circuit and United States District court at Evanston, Wyo.; authorizing the construction of a railroad and motor bridge over the Missouri river at St. Charles, Mo.; authorizing the Aransas Harbor Terminal Railway company to construct a bridge over the Corpus Christi channel, known as the Morris and Cumming shipping canal, in Aransas county, Tex.; authorizing the secretary of war to cause a survey to be made for a ship canal connecting Lake Erie and the Ohio river from some point on that river, or from Erie to Pittsburg, and appropriating $10,000; for the establishment of fish hatcheries in Montana, Texas and on the gulf coast (appropriating $15,000 each for the first two and $10,000 for the last); appropriating $15,000 for a public building at Pierre, S. D.

House—The sundry civil bill was considered all day but no vote was taken.

WASHINGTON, May 12.—Senate—Bills introduced: Authorizing President to proclaim a general holiday commemorating the 400th anniversary of discovery of America; to encourage American ship building. Resolutions offered: To open negotiations with Spain relative to the establishment of a republic in Island of Cuba.

House—Resolution adopted: To provide for investigation of the Pinkerton agency.

WASHINGTON, May 17.—Senate—The River and Harbor bill was reported back from the committee on commerce, with amendments. The day was consumed in the consideration of the Naval appropriation bill, the amendments added by the Senate committee providing in addition for one seagoing coast line battle ship of about 10,000 tons, and to cost not exceeding $4,000,000; one harbor defense double turret ship, monitor type, of about 7,500 tons and to cost not exceeding $3,000,000; four light draft gun boats of from 800 to 1,200 tons displacement and to cost not exceeding $45,0.0 each; six torpedo boats at a cost not exceeding $100,000 each.

House—The Sibley tent claim bill was amended by referring the matter to the court of Claims for adjudication. The vote recurred on the passage of the amended bill, and subsistering was indulged in until 4 o'clock, when the House adjourned.

WASHINGTON, May 14.—Senate not in session. The House adjourned as a mark of respect to the late Senator Barbour.

WASHINGTON, May 16.—Senate—No session, because of the obsequies of Senator Barbour.

House—The sundry civil bill was discussed without action.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER ABSOLUTELY PURE

WHEN WILL IT ADJOURN?

Opinions of Members of Both Parties—Holman Fixes the Date as August 1 and Senator Allison a Month Later.

WASHINGTON, May 17.—There appears to be a decided difference of opinion among congressmen as to the time when the work of the present session will be concluded. Some Democratic representatives express the belief that the adjournment will be early.

Speaker Crisp says that the work ought to be completed by the middle of July. Mr. Holman (Dem. Indiana) thinks that August 1 is the latest date that ought to be fixed upon. He believes that all the important measures will have been considered by that time. Mr. McMillin (Dem. Tennessee) says that the House should adjourn July 10. In the Senate the idea of an early adjournment does not appear to have much support, even among the Democrats. Mr. Cockrell (Dem. Missouri) said that he did not believe the work could be completed in time to enable the members to get away before August 1.

Mr. Allison, (Rep., Iowa,) chairman of the Appropriation committee, said the time would be nearer September 1. "There are a number of important bills yet to be considered by the Senate," he said, "and I do not see how they can be disposed of in the short time allotted by some of the Democratic representatives. The Senate has not yet received the sundry civil, the legislative, the agricultural, the postoffice or the fortifications appropriation bills. Each of these measures will require considerable time in discussion. Then there are conferences between the two houses on important bills which have not been begun. Other conferences will undoubtedly have to be held on bills which the Senate has not yet taken up."

THE RIVER AND HARBOR BILL.

Changes Made in the Appropriations by the Senate Committee.

WASHINGTON, May 14.—(Special.)—The Senate committee increased the appropriations made by the House by the following amounts:

Harbors: Texas—Sabine Pass, $50,000; West Galveston Bay (new), $15,000. Ohio—Conneaut, $25,000. Michigan—Grand Haven, $50,000; St. Joseph harbor, $21,000. Wisconsin—Green Bay, $15,000; Kewaunee, $10,000. Minnesota—Duluth, $45,000; Agate Bay, $20,000. California—Wilmington, $10,000; Diego harbor survey (new), $25,000. Oregon—Yaquinna, $10,000. Washington—Gray's harbor, $20,000; Olympia, $10,000; Lake Washington canal (new), $200,000.

Rivers—Lake Erie and Ohio canal survey, $10,000, (new). West Virginia—Great Kanawha, $160,0.0. Arkansas, White, $40,000. Ohio—Ohio river, $10,000. Wisconsin—Sturgeon bay canal (new), $81,833. Minnesota—Survey Lake Superior and Mississippi canal (new), $10,000. Mississippi river reservoir, $40,000; upper Missouri river, $50,00. Oregon—Dalles Bosa railway (new), $250,000. Mouth of Columbia, $50,000; lower Willamette and Columbia, $50,000. Washington—Swinomish slough, $10,000. Columbia at Vancouver (new), $33,000. Willipa river and harbor, $18,000. Upper Columbia survey, $10,000.

Appropriations made by the House were decreased by the following amounts:

Buffalo, N. Y., $75,000; Saginaw, Mich., $25,000; Mississippi river, head of passes to mouth of Ohio, including harbors, $105,000; Missouri river, mouth to Sioux City, $30,000. The following appropriations were stricken out: Petosky, Mich., $20,000; Gila river, Arizona, $10,000.

Senator Frye, chairman of the committee, submitted a detailed report on the bill, showing the wisdom and necessity of expenditures for river and harbor improvements. The report gives the number of vessels passing annually through the St. Mary's Falls canal, which, it states, is greater than the number that pass through the Suez canal. The total expenditures for water improvements on the lakes has amounted to about $30,000,000, or one-fifth of the annual saving effected in transportation.

The report states that the improvements of these waterways has decreased freights on corn from 15¾ cents per bushel in 1859 to 1.9 cents per bushel in 1890. The report then speaks of the value of the Mississippi river and its tributaries to commerce. The efforts of the government to improve dangerous and obstructed channels, as well as the achievements of Captain Eads at the mouth, are spoken of in a laudatory manner. The report further speaks of the efficacy and benefits of river and harbor improvements on the Pacific coast, and mentions particularly the work, just reaching completion at the mouth of the Columbia river. The work of improvement going on there will give the Columbia river a depth of 30 feet.

MR. HARRISON SHOWS HIS HAND.

He Has Within Eight Votes of Enough to Nominate Him.

WASHINGTON, May 13.—(Special.)—The Georgia Republican state convention, which meets to-day, it is understood will instruct for Harrison. This is the last of the state conventions, practically all of the district conventions have also been held.

The record of the district and state conventions compiled by Harrison's friends, gives the number of delegates actually interested, as follows: Illinois, 44; Indiana, 30; Texas, 30; New York and Kentucky, 26 each; Alabama, 22; Tennessee, 20; Mississippi, 18; South Carolina, 18; Nebraska, Louisiana, Maryland and Arkansas, 16 each; Virginia, 14; West Virginia, 12; North Carolina, 12; Wisconsin, 10; South Dakota, Florida and Kansas, 8 each; Ohio, 6; Michigan, 4; California, Minnesota and Pennsylvania, 2 each.

This only includes the delegates at large instructed by state conventions and district delegates instructed by district conventions. With to-day's assured action in Georgia, it is expected that 26 votes will be added, making a total of 442, or within eight of enough to nominate.

Beside this, Harrison's friends claim the pledges of about one hundred uninstructed delegates. This bold announcement, giving figures by states, staggers the opposition and has resulted in another effort to induce Blaine to permit the use of his name, but without apparent success.

MR. HARRISON'S ENEMIES ACTIVE.

Showing Democratic States are Instructing For Him Only.

WASHINGTON, May 12.—(Special.)—The activity of those opposing Harrison is shown by a paper which was in circulation on the floor of the Senate yesterday. It gave a list of the states instructed for Harrison and those uninstructed, and opposite each, the votes in the last Presidential election, showing that of fourteen states which have instructed, only three gave Harrison majorities, while of the uninstructed sixteen gave Harrison majorities and nine gave Cleveland majorities.

Republican Committee Organized.

WASHINGTON, May 13.—The Republican Congressional campaign committee organized last evening by the election of Senator Anthony Higgins, of Delaware, as chairman; Representative John A. Caldwell, of Ohio, as vice chairman, and the following, to constitute with the above, the executive committee: Senators Perkins, of Kansas, and Washburn, of Minnesota, and Representatives Townsend, of Colorado, Houk, of Tennessee, Hermann, of Oregon, Walker, of Massachusetts, and Cheatham, of North Carolina. Edward McPherson, of Pennsylvania, was elected secretary of the committee.

In the United States court in Covington, Ky., to-day Attorney Wilbur C. Benton, a pension agent, of Newport, Ky., was found guilty of charging $100 for securing a pension for a widow, Mrs. Charles Welshettle, of Newport.

DEMOCRATIC ECONOMY.

The Appropriations of the Present Congress Compared with Others—Senator Gorman's Stand for Improvements.

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 17.—(Special)—If there is anything that makes the Democratic statesmen very weary now days, it is to look over the list of appropriations that this Congress has made up to the present time. If there was anything in the beginning of the session that this Congress plumed itself upon, it was upon what it was going to do in the way of economy. The things which it promised in the way of national economy was something marvelous. The billion dollar Congress was to be given a lesson. Things were to be slice d down to Holman cheese-paring thinness.

More than half the appropriation bills have made their devious way through the House, attacked here and there by would-be economists, defended and boosted up the hill by the selfish greed of individuals who would have this and that appropriation for their particular districts, and for their own prospect of re-election. And the result when it was footed up was something astonishing.

It fairly took away the breath of the people who made the footing. They found that instead of this having been an economical Congress, instead of its having sliced its appropriations down to half that of the billion dollar Congress, it had actually appropriated more money in its regular appropriation bills than did the same bills in the first session of the billion dollar Congress. Not only did it appropriate more money, but $40,000,000 more.

Forty Millions Greater.

The total of appropriation bills that have passed the House at the present moment is $40 000,000 greater than was the total of those same appropriation bills when they had passed the House in the first session of the billion dollar Congress, so called. The fact is, Secretary Foster hit it off pretty well when he said, in answer to a fling at the billion dollar Congress, that this is a billion dollar country. The country and its business have become so great that it cannot be run on a cheese-paring plan any longer. And the people who thought they were going to cut a good figure in economy have suddenly discovered that truly it has taken away their only war cry for the coming campaign, and has made the venerable Holman extremely weary; but, nevertheless, they have found that with their utmost efforts they can not bring the appropriations in this session below those of the first session of last Congress. Instead of keeping them down below the high water mark of last Congress, they have gone above it forty millions of dollars, or, in other words, the amount carried in the appropriation bills thus passed is actually 20 per cent greater than in the same appropriation bills which passed the first session of last Congress.

Gorman's Statement.

Senator Gorman, whose judgement and experience and leadership make him an unexceptional authority from the Democratic standpoint, said in a speech in the Senate on this subject: "The expenses of the government are growing, and they are justly growing. We had an administration that was as honest as any in the history of the government, and yet the expenditures grew during the four years. I have a table here showing the appropriations for several Congresses. In the Forty-first Congress (1875-'76) they were $653,794,000; in the Forty-fifth congress (1879-'80), $704,527,000; in the Forty-eighth, (1885-'86), $663,269,000; in the Forty-ninth, (1887-'88, $746,342,000; in the Fiftieth, (1889-'90), $817,963,000, and in the Fifty-first, (1891-'92), $988,417,000. So that there has been an increase every Congress, with the exception of the Forty-eighth, no matter what administration has been in power. But the total expenditures under President Cleveland's administration were greater than under either's. And, as the country grows, and you go on with the construction of your navy and open the harbors and deepen the rivers, and make great guns for the army and navy, these expenditures must increase.

Foster Feeling Well.

WASHINGTON, May 17.—(Special.)—Secretary Foster was at his desk in excellent health and spirits after his fishing trip. "We didn't catch a great many bass," he said, "but we had plenty of fun and a real good time. The members of the Woodmont Fishing club entertained with the utmost hospitality. I feel the good effects of the trip. I am in better health than at any time for a year."

GENERAL NEWS.

THAT HORRIBLE MINE EXPLOSION.

Every One of the Men in the Mine Was Instantly Killed.

ROSLYN, Wash., May 12.—The exact cause of the terrible explosion in the coal mine, in which 54 men perished, will probably never be known, as it is now certain that every man in the mine was killed. The most reasonable conclusion is that a miner struck a gas pocket or feeder, which suddenly filled the slope and became ignited by the miners' lamps.

Fourteen bodies have so far been taken out. The work of relief is slow, owing to the wrecked condition of the interior of the mine, and possibly another 48 hours will elapse before the lowest level is reached. A rumor is being circulated that the slope work was considered dangerous for the past three months, but men who have been working steadily discountenance the statement.

Every morning the mines have been inspected by a competent foreman, and his report bulletined at the entrance to the mine. On the day of the explosion gas was reported in the sixth west entry and the sixth east main way. All these gases were removed by Foreman John Shaw, and the men put to work. They worked from 7 a.m. until the explosion occurred, at 1:45 p. m., with naked lamps.

At noon the mine was reported free from gas, about 45,000 cubic feet of air having been forced into the slope, the law requiring 100 feet per minute. On an average about 60 men work in the mines. The men killed by the explosion were scattered from the fourth east and west entries to the seventh east entry.

THE NEW NAVY AND THE OLD.

An Old Sea Dog Tells the Difference Between Them.

NEW YORK, May 13.—Responding to a toast at a banquet given by a yacht club last night, Admiral Erben said that he recently visited two of the new vessels of the new navy in company with Admiral Kimberly.

"In the cabin," he said, "I found an indicator to tell when the vessel is on fire, another to tell when she is full of water and one to tell when she is both. We hear no more of booms and gaff rails and spars, but of dados and friezes and lambrequins and ice machines. It is no longer the old navy, and they don't bring forth the same men as he who said, 'Damn the torpedoes; go ahead.' But the new navy is all right and will always be found available."

Mining Buildings Completed.

CHICAGO, May 16.—The mines and mining buildings at the World's Fair grounds is finished. Superintendent of Construction Geraldine inspected the completed structure Saturday, and then recommended its acceptance to Chief Burnham. The mining building has the honor of being the first of the big white palaces by the lake to be completed, but there are several others closely following it, and which will be finished in a few days. These are the woman's building, the horticultural building and transportation building.

The Massachusetts House has concurred in the passage of the bill appropriating $12,000 for the representation of the state at the opening of the World's Fair.

SEN. BARBOUR DEAD.

His Death Totally Unexpected and Very Sudden—His Last Night was Passed Pleasantly With His Family—Brief Sketch.

WASHINGTON, May 14.—Without any apparent suffering, and after a brief illness of only ten minutes, Senator John S. Barbour, Virginia's junior representative in the United States Senate, passed quietly away at his residence in this city, at a little after 6 o'clock this morning. His death was very unexpected and a great shock to those who knew him, as he had been always regarded as a man of strong and vigorous constitution and had been uniformly well and energetic for a person of his age. The only

SENATOR BARBOUR.

This morning, shortly before 6 o'clock, Miss Dangerfield, who slept in a room across the hall from the one occupied by the Senator, was awakened by the Senator's knocking at her door and requesting her to send for the doctor at once, as he felt an oppression in his throat and chest as if he was going to have the croup.

Miss Dangerfield awoke the household and dispatched some one for the doctor, a few squares off, after which she assisted the Senator to his bed. Only a minute or so after reaching his bed, and while sitting on its edge, he seemed to fall into a comatose state, from which he never recovered, and in a few minutes after the attack, putting his hand to his forehead, he sank back on the bed dead. Mr. Bayne, his physician, arrived later and pronounced death due to failure of the heart.

Senator John S. Barbour was born in Culpeper county, Virginia, December 29, 1820, and graduated from the University of Virginia in 1842. Began the practice of law and was elected to the legislature in 1847, serving four consecutive sessions. He was elected to the Forty-seventh, Forty-eighth and Forty-ninth Congresses, was elected to the United States Senate to succeed Riddleberger, and took his seat March 4, 1889. His term would have expired March 3, 1895.

Senator Barbour's Funeral.

WASHINGTON, May 16.—The funeral of Senator John S. Barbour took place in the Senate this afternoon. For the first time in the history of the Senate, a Catholic priest officiated—Bishop Keane, of the Catholic university.

BARON FAVA LANDS AT NEW YORK.

He Expresses Pleasure at Returning to the United States.

NEW YORK, May 16.—Baron Fava, the Italian minister to the United States, arrived here to-day per steamer La Gascogne. Representatives from the United Italian societies went down to quarantine per steamer Laura M. Starin, intending to take the baron off, but the sea was too rough. So the welcoming party returned with the steamer and took Fava on board going up the river about the harbor and landing him in Jersey City in time to take the 3 p. m. train for Washington.

Fava expressed his pleasure at returning to the United States, where he said he had formed many good friends. He has always worked, he said, and would continue to work, to strengthen the friendly relations existing between the two countries and between the king of Italy and the President of the United States.

GETTING READY FOR THE CAMPAIGN

Democrats Securing False Naturalization Papers for Alien Italians.

NEW YORK, May 17.—The *Herald* says Chief Supervisor of Federal Elections John I. Davenport caused an arrest in Mount Vernon on Saturday which brought to light a scheme by which a number of Italians had already secured, and others were about to secure false naturalization papers. The man arrested was Wm. J. F. Patterson, an employe of the Mount Vernon steam laundry.

Patterson admits that he was engaged by the Democratic committee in Mount Vernon to take Italians from Mount Vernon to White Plains and procure naturalization papers for them. He was to receive $2 for each one. Papers have been given to 100 Italians during the last four weeks; fourteen of them are known to have been procured through fraud. Other arrests may be made to-day, although many of those implicated have gone away.

THE ARMY OF THE CUMBERLAND.

Its Next Reunion Will Be Held at Chattanooga, September 15 and 16.

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 16.—The next annual reunion of the Army of the Cumberland, to be held at Chickamauga, has been finally fixed for September 15 and 16. It will thus take place the week before the Grand Army encampment at Washington, instead of the week after, as first planned.

An Electric Railroad.

ST. LOUIS, May 14.—It is announced to-day that grading will begin near Edinburg next month, on the Chicago & St. Louis Air Line electric railway, and proceed towards St. Louis and Chicago. The principal objection raised to the road has been the great danger of collisions at railway crossings and deaths at highway crossings, on account of the tremendous speed proposed. Plans are now being drawn for 20 bridges for the electric road over steam railways, to do away with all grade crossings.

No Outbreak Apparent.

GUTHRIE, O. T., May 13.—Dispatches have been received from the Cheyenne and Arapahoe agency at Cantonment by Governor Seay stating that Red Moon and White Shield, the Cheyenne chiefs who caused the trouble in County F, have arrived there with their followers for their rations, and have been placed in confinement. Scouts have gone out from Fort Reno and have compelled all other Indians to go to the sub-agencies; so all are now accounted for and danger of an outbreak is past.

Life Pension for Mrs. Jeff Davis.

NEW ORLEANS, May 16.—Gen. J. B. Gordon, president of the United Confederate Veterans, has appointed a committee of nineteen, one for each of the Southern states, to present a memorial and petition the legislature of each of these states, asking them to vote a life pension to the widow of Jefferson Davis. Joseph W. Mercer, of Kansas City, is the Missouri representative.

A Rich Silver Strike.

DENVER, Col., May 11.—A prominent mining man just returned from Rico confirms the reports of rich strikes of silver made there. The biggest are in the mines of Rico-Aspen consolidated company, which owns 35 mines and has Millionaire Moffatt at the head. Rico is said to be enjoying the greatest boom of any silver camp since Leadville.

The Rice Crop.

NEW YORK, May 17.—The rice report of the United States for 1892 as estimated in bulletin No. 1 of Dan Talmages Sons, just issued, will be 50 per cent in advance over any previous year. The crop will scarcely fall short of 8,000,000 bushels. The cause of the increase is attributed to a substitution of rice for cotton on some of the plantations for experimental purposes.

Discovered Sun Spots.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., May 17.—Observer Frank E. Sawrive, of this city, discovered a beautiful group of spots on the sun's disc, distinctly visible to the naked eye. Auroral displays are likely to follow.

DR. JUDD'S ELECTRIC BELTS Trusses & Bellows SMOSTRAL OFFICE 87TH. PRICE. DR. C. B. JUDD, DETROIT, MICH.

ITCHING HUMORS

Torturing, disfiguring eczemas, and every species of itching, burning, scaly, crusted, and pimply skin and scalp diseases, with dry, thin, and falling hair, are relieved in most cases by a single application, and speedily and economically cured by the

CUTICURA

Remedies, consisting of CUTICURA, the great skin cure, CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite skin purifier and beautifier, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, greatest of humor remedies, when the best physicians fail. CUTICURA REMEDIES cure every humor, eruption, and disease from pimples to scrofula. Sold everywhere. POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CORP., Boston.

"How to Cure Skin Diseases" mailed free.

PIMPLES, blackheads, red, rough, and oily skin prevented and cured by CUTICURA SOAP.

FREE FROM RHEUMATISM. In one minute the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster relieves rheumatic, sciatic, hip, kidney, chest, and muscular pains and weaknesses. The first and only pain-killing strengthening plaster.

THE MISSISSIPPI STILL RISING.

The Present Flood the Greatest Since 1882.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., May 13.—The Mississippi continues to rise here aided by the flood from the Missouri at the rate of a tenth of a foot every 24 hours; 3.90 is the stage at midnight. The present flood is the greatest since 1883, and though no very serious damage has yet been done, there are grave apprehensions along the river front, especially by firms in the lumber business, and the "squatter" house boat settlements.

Along the levee in the central portion of town, the only inconvenience experienced thus far is from water in the cellars along the levee front. Every cellar shows a depth of four to six feet. This is due to the checking of sewers by the flood. Precautionary measures are being taken at all points possible, and it is hoped to avoid a great deal of damage thereby.

The Kaw on the Rampage.

LAWRENCE, Kan., May 14.—A heavy rain has been falling for the last 24 hours, and the city is almost flooded. The Kaw river steadily rises. The large quantities of driftwood and other debris lodging against its piers, seriously threaten the iron wagon bridge between North and South Lawrence. The water is too high to run water wheels, and all the factories have shut down. The Union Pacific freight depot is in danger of being thrown into the river, as the water has washed away the land until now only ten feet of ground remains between the depot and the river, and this narrow strip is rapidly melting away.

NEGROES WILL PROTECT THE RACE.

Secret Organization Formed in Western Texas.

CHICAGO, May 14.—A special dispatch from Mobetie, Texas, says: The negroes of this section have formed a secret organization, having for its object the protection of the race. This protection is not only to be extended to the members of the organization, but to any colored man who may be made the victim of the white man's summary proceedings when the colored man is suspected of violating the laws.

A committee of three, known as the "Bloody Three," is at the head of the organization, and it has the power to say what punishment shall be meted out to those failing under disfavor. The order is oath bound, and any member of the organization who fails to carry out the decrees of the "Bloody Three," forfeits his life. The idea of the projectors is to impress the whites that they cannot go on lynching negroes with impunity merely on suspicion.

BIG COMBINATION OF INTERESTS.

The Carnegie Institutions Will Form a Gigantic Trust.

CLEVELAND, O., May 14.—One of the greatest combinations of manufacturing interests ever attempted has for a long time been under consideration and will be perfected July 1. The combination is of the greater share of the immense interests in which Andrew Carnegie is concerned. A new corporation is to be formed with the name The Carnegie Steel Co., limited.

Among the establishments to be associated together are Carnegie, Phipps & Co., limited, and Carnegie Bros. & Co., limited. H. C. Frick, the coke man, holds big blocks of stock in both companies and will be the general manager of the new company, which will wield as much influence in the steel industry as his coke company does in its own field. The Keystone Bridge Co. will probably be included in the combination. The aggregate capital of these companies is $10,700,000.

POLITICAL MATTERS.

Iowa Democrats.

COUNCIL BLUFFS, Ia., May 11.—The largest Democratic convention in the history of the state of Iowa, assembled in this city to-day. The convention was called to order by Chairman Fulton, of the State Central committee, and the delegates were welcomed by S. B. Wadsworth, of Council Bluffs. The mention of the name of Horace Boies by him, aroused the greatest enthusiasm. John C. Bills was chosen permanent chairman, and made a lengthy speech in adulation of Democracy and Iowa's governor.

GOVERNOR HORACE BOIES.

The platform demanded protection and espoused a bi-metallic coinage system. The following delegates-at-large were selected: J. H. Shields, of Dubuque; L. M. Martin, of Polk; Edward Campbell, jr., of Jefferson, and J. F. Duncombe, of Fort Dodge.

ORDERS FOR THE OMAHA MEETING.

All the Nominations will be made July 4.

OMAHA, Neb., May 14.—The National executive committee of the People's party have promulgated the following official orders and programme for the National convention of that party, to be held July 4:

Owing to the desire to make nominations on July 4, all delegates will meet for temporary organization at the Coliseum building in Omaha, Neb., on July 2, 1892, at 10 o'clock a. m. The various state delegations are requested to meet at 9 o'clock of the same day to elect one member of each of the following committees: Credential, rules and order of business, permanent organization and resolutions; also to elect three members of the national committee from each state and territory.

New Hampshire Democrats.

CONCORD, N. H., May 11.—In the Democratic state convention a ballot for delegates at large resulted in the nearly unanimous election of Harry Bingham, of Littleton; Frank Jones, of Portsmouth; Alvah W. Sulloway, of Franklin; George B. Chandler, of Manchester. The resolutions were read and Mr. Urch created a breeze by offering an amendment to strike out the name of Grover Cleveland and to substitute that of David B. Hill. Hisses and cries of "shut up," "sit down" and "put him out," and other demonstrations of disapproval greeted Urch's proposition, and the chairman ruled his amendment not germane and consequently not in order. The resolutions were adopted without further objection.

They Want the Earth.

CHICAGO, May 16.—The delegates elected to the Illinois state convention of the People's party have been instructed to urge that the state shall secure possession of the coal mines, that the interest on public monies go into the state treasury, and that in order that all citizens shall have education it is necessary to provide sufficient school room for all children of school age; free text books; proper clothing for children unprovided for, and a warm meal each day without expense to the children; further demand the enactment and enforcement of adequate laws prohibiting the employment of children under 15 years of age in workshops, mines and factories.

The Third Party Defeated.

RALEIGH, N. C., May 13.—Nearly all the Democratic county conventions have been held and so far the returns show that the advocates of the third party movement have generally been defeated in their attempt to capture the conventions. Though they have been successful in some instances the Democrats are in a large majority, and no effort will be made to send St. Louis platform advocates to the Democratic national convention. The state is almost solid for Cleveland.

Connecticut Democrats.

NEW HAVEN, Conn., May 11.—The Democratic state convention yesterday endorsed Grover Cleveland, denounced free silver, and selected the following delegates at large to Chicago. Alvin P. Hyde, of Hartford; Carlos French, of Seymour; James B. Shannon, of Norwich, and E. C. Benedict, of Greenwich.

Territorial Convention.

PHOENIX, Aris., May 12.—The territorial Republican convention met last evening. Benj. Heiny, of Tucson, was chosen chairman, G. V. H. Shaver, Hon. George Christ, A. Frank and George E. Brown were elected delegates to the national Republican convention at Minneapolis.

Finance and Trade.

THE FINANCIAL SITUATION.

MONEY.—The most important event of the past week in the world's finances was the consent of Great Britain to send delegates to the international conference proposed by the United States, to discuss measures "to increase the use of silver in the currency systems of the nations." This conference will at least make a beginning of the solution of the silver question—for no one but a wild theorist dreams that the United States, or any other single nation, no matter how great, is able to handle it successfully. There must be a new ratio fixed between the precious metals, and stability be given the price of silver at the new ratio by its money use by all the great commercial nations of the world. That is the only possible solution of the problem.

In the United States, the two significant features of the week have been a further decline in the rate of sterling exchange, and a renewal of the European demand for American securities. The former renders it certain that the further gold exports will be insignificant; and only $400,000 went abroad during the week. The second is the result of easier money on the other side of the Atlantic, and the renewal of confidence in our financial sanity, induced by the shelving of the Bland bill, and the growing conviction that the United States is not going to play the thief by dropping to the silver standard through the free coinage of silver.

Money is still in abundant supply, though the rate for call loans was a shade firmer. It did not go above 2 per cent, however, the average rate being but little more than 1½. There were large offerings of time loans, but the demand was light. Rates were about 2 per cent for 30 to 60 days, 2½@3 for 90 days to 4 months, 3½ for 5 to 6 months, and 4 per cent for longer dates up to one year. Foreign bankers are offering one year loans at 4 per cent, payable in gold.

STOCKS.—The conditions have not largely improved, because the bears, endeavoring to speculate for a fall in prices, continued their policy of attacks on supposed weak spots. The signs of a strong advance are more numerous, the well defined investment demand from abroad being a most encouraging feature. Each week strengthens the market, and the situation is well sketched by HENRY CLEWS thus:

Each succeeding week shows recovery in our relations with the London market. The two marts, however, are waiting upon each other, awaiting the other to make a forward movement and each afraid lest the one should seize the opportunity of any rise in prices to unload upon the other. Under these circumstances, London is especially selling its weak and yet appears to be gaining confidence that New York will keep pace with it in any advance movement.

SILVER.—The absence of any decided mercantile demand for silver resulted, early in the week, in a slight fractional recession in the quotation of bars. The last half, however, brought a marked revival of strength in the market, directly attributable to the favorable response on the part of Great Britain to the invitation given by the United States to an international monetary conference. The trading in silver bullion certificates, which for some days was at a standstill, was resumed at a slight advance in quotations. The closing price in New York for silver bars was 83¾, which is equal to 65¾ cents for the value of the pure metal in the United States dollar.

TRADE AND STOCK REVIEW.

What Dun and Bradstreet Have to Say of the Week's Transactions.

NEW YORK, May 14.—R. G. Dun & Co's. weekly review of trade says the continuance of very unfavorable weather throughout a large part of the West begins to cause apprehensions regarding the crops of the year. In all other respects the situation appears satisfactory, and at most points the prospects for trade are considered more hopeful. The money markets are everywhere easy, with visible improvement in the demand at a few points.

Foreign trade in April was remarkable. The exports of cotton, breadstuffs, provisions, cattle and oil, amounted to $54,340,077 against $41,665,223 for the same month last year, with a large decrease in cotton because of lower prices. But a heavy increase in breadstuffs and cattle. This month exports from New York show a gain of 21 per cent thus far, over last year, and meanwhile the imports of last year are barely maintained. Reports about collections from all parts of the county are favorable, considering the weather and the state of country roads.

The business failures occurring throughout the country during the last seven days number 175, as compared with totals of 207 last week. For the corresponding week of last year were 237.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE, Wednesday, May 18 1892.

NEW YORK, May 18.—The weekly bank statement shows the following changes:

Reserve, increase	$ 953,625
Loans, decrease	1,322,900
Specie, decrease	1,180,700
Legal tenders, increase	1,181,500
Deposits, decrease	1,467,300
Circulation decrease	37,000

The banks now hold $15,772,125 in excess of the requirements of the 25 per cent rule.

The following shows changes in Government bonds during the past week:

	May 17.	May 10.
U. S. 4's, coupons	117¾	118¼
U. S. 4's registered	117¾	118¼
U. S. 2's	100	100
Pac. 6's of '95	109	109

THE DAY ON WALL STREET.

Close of the Stock Market in New York This Afternoon.

NOON—Money on call easy at 1½@2 per cent. Sterling exchange is quiet and steady with actual business at $4 86@4 87½ for 60 day bills, and $4 87½@4 87¾ for demand. Posted rates $4 87@4 88½. In the stock market after 11 o'clock there was still considerable animation among the leading railroad stocks, but prices gave way all along the line and Union Pacific at 59½, was 1¾ per cent below its last night's price. Other stocks retired only fractional amounts, but there was slight recovery until the later trading, when Northern Pacific preferred rallied to above its opening figure, though ed to urge that the state shall secure possession of the coal mines, that the interest on public monies go into the state treasury, and that in order that all citizens shall have education it is necessary to provide sufficient school room for all children of school age; free text books; proper clothing for children unprovided for, and a warm meal each day without expense to the children; further demand the enactment and enforcement of adequate laws prohibiting the employment of children under 15 years of age in workshops, mines and factories.

The Third Party Defeated.

RALEIGH, N. C., May 13.—Nearly all the Democratic county conventions have been held and so far the returns show that the advocates of the third party movement have generally been defeated in their attempt to capture the conventions. Though they have been successful in some instances the Democrats are in a large majority, and no eff